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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

An Account of the Recent Persecution of the Jews at Damascus: with Reflections thereon; and an Appendix, containing various Documents connected with the Subject. By David Salomons, Esq. 8vo. pp. 122. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

THE Jews! After all that has been written about them, any event which brings the consideration of their condition on the face of the earth vividly before us must possess a deep degree of interest. They are a Problem of a People. Scattered every where,—wonderfully tenacious and unchanging:—except as moving along to a certain extent with the progress of civilisation in countries where they have been located, a thousand years has been with them as one day. We dwell not on the miracle of their dispersion or the curse; for we presume they do not acknowledge them in the light in which they are viewed by Christians.

It is a strange and pregnant inquiry, however, why they have obtained, during all ages and in all countries, a bad character with the people among whom they have resided? What may have been the cause or causes of this effect? Did degradation and oppression produce the usual results of treachery and hatred, and thus lead to continued injuries and continued malevolence? But whence the original wrong to the Jews? Other strangers have mingled with other nations without provoking such grievous separation and cruelty; and what, then, was inherent in this peculiar race to render them the outcasts of mankind,—the abhorred and the persecuted? Will the single word Religion solve the question? Much as it may explain, we hardly think it sufficient for the universal mystery.

The love of money and accumulation seems to belong to the Jewish nature; and, in unsettled times, sordidness and wealth were dangerous provocatives to contempt and plunder. The miserly are despised and detested by all other classes of men, be they of the just, the unjust, the generous, the humane, or the vicious. They set themselves apart from the sympathies of their fellow-creatures, and are treated accordingly. Even in our day we see the Hebrew race in a state of great degradation. Their Paria trading in the lowest abysses of money-making brings an evil name upon the whole; and the proportion of thievish rogues living in and on rags and filth would damage the reputation of the entire twelve tribes of Israel. Their lower classes drag down the higher; and the world is too apt to confound those distinguished by superior attainments and manners with the mass whose pursuits and appearance are marked in a way not to recommend them to favour or affection. Yet even these possess many good qualities. They are temperate, faithful in their domestic circles, and, as citizens, long-suffering, quiet, and peaceable.

The upper ranks are among the most charitable of any order in society, and in other respects little different from the wealthy and prosperous of other denominations. Yet, on the whole, we should be inclined to say, that their religion and thirst of gain were the prominent causes of their remaining in every land a separate and unbeloved people.

From having been almost thinking aloud, we turn to the work which set us a pondering. It begins with an account of the tragedy of Damascus, as related by the Rev. Mr. Pieritz, a converted Jew and Christian missionary in Syria. Feeling as we do on the subject, we are sorry to say that this is evidently a very exaggerated story, and apparently from a very weak mind. Such statements are calculated to throw suspicion on the cause, instead of enlightening the public upon its actual circumstances; and we are rather surprised that a gentleman of Mr. Salomons' sense and judgment adopted them without some corrective annotations. For ourselves, we have felt indignant to read the "it is asserted," "it is reported," "it is rumoured," "it is stated," "it is said"s, of Mr. Pieritz, where the horrible and atrocious facts alone were enough to curdle the blood, and render infamous for ever the miscreants who perpetrated them. We need no high colouring given to tortures under which men died; no doubtful, and, indeed, incredible allegations where real guilt could be proven to an amount that beggars belief. We look upon Mr. Pieritz as a heated, partial, and unwise advocate, more likely to damage than serve the side he has taken.

The chief object of his accusations is M. Ratti Menton, the French consul, whom he makes a monster of depravity, utterly merciless and fiendish. Mahomed Telli, a tool of his, is an equal, though subordinate, demon; and an Arab Christian, called Shiblee Agoub, is another, little removed from them in devilish machinations and thirst for blood. The two latter have, it is true, motives ascribed to them; but, with regard to M. Ratti Menton, the *cui bono* is by no means apparent. No reason whatever is assigned for his hatred of the Jewish race, and his persecuting them with more savage barbarity than is heard of even in their dark-age sufferings. We are no apologists for this person; for, even supposing that his only ground was a settled conviction that the Jews murdered Padre Thomas and his servant, yet that the representative of a civilised European power should have permitted, far less sanctioned or promoted, the tortures inflicted upon the suspected parties, is an outrage upon the period in which we live, and a disgrace to any one who bears the semblance of an educated human being. But still we do not credit Mr. Pieritz's charges against this individual. He tells us when Thomas (a monk of the Capuchin order in a convent of Damascus, a Sardinian, and under the French protection) was missing:—

"The following day his cell was examined by the French consul, when every thing was found in proper order, and, amongst other things, a sum of money, now said to have been 10,000 piastres; though another report, more to be credited, states that 150,000 piastres were found, and that the remaining 140,000 piastres have been made away with. * * * A young man, a Jew, Yetschakh Yarah, comes to the Rabbies, and declares, that on the 5th of February, following his trade as usual, selling tobacco, he saw Father Thomas and his servant at a certain spot, about half an hour's walk from the Jewish quarter, on the road

leading to Salakhina, about half an hour before sunset, and that he then and there had the following conversation with the servant of the monk:—He said to him, 'You have not bought any tobacco of me for some time; buy some now;' but the servant answered him, 'I am not in want of any, for I bought some to-day.' This evidence is in perfect accordance with that of the first-mentioned Farach Katsard who is now in prison, these two statements confirming one another. Yetschakh Yarah was then taken to the French consul, when he repeated what he had deposed before the Rabbies, and the French consul sent him for trial to Sheriff Pasha. His excellency gets enraged with the unhappy man, for presuming to give evidence in favour of the Jews. He inquires, 'Who bribed you to give this false evidence?' The man affirms he speaks nothing but the truth; he is therefore laid down and flogged; and still insisting on the truth of his declaration, the flogging continues till he got upwards of 5000 (!!!) lashes in succession. He is carried away lifeless,—recovers for awhile in the prison to which he was transported, but soon after expires! The Jews had great difficulty in conducting the customary purification of the corpse, which they had to perform previous to his burial, since the flesh fell entirely off from his bones. * * *

Sunday, March 1st.—The two brothers, David and Yetschakh Arari, were again brought up for further trial, when they again deny their last day's confession of guilt, which, they say, was extorted from them by torture, and made in the hope of a speedy execution, instead of an excruciating and lingering death. The remaining five were now also brought up; and now let Humanity shudder, and turn her eyes from the refined bloodshed that was now executed—a bloodshed, however, not by quickly despatching, but by demoniacally extracting the life of innocent men by torments not inflicted on the most guilty,—and more than a brute beast could bear. Yetschakh and David Arari are again reduced to make their former confessions. Mussa Abulafia is now tortured to give up the blood; he then said, 'I have secreted it at home in my house.' The French consul, always alive to cruelty, then accompanies Mussa Abulafia to his house, followed, as usual, by large crowds; and Mussa Abulafia having now undertaken to give up what he never possessed, unlocked a cupboard, and feigned to examine it. He then asked his wife, who was in despair all this while to see her husband so lacerated, and apparently quite beside herself, 'What have you done with the blood?' The poor woman, as in a fit of frenzy, exclaimed, 'What blood had you?' He answered, 'I have blood—only give me a knife, and you can take my life's blood, and then say—this is it.' It is stated, that when the French consul heard this, he, like a madman, attacked both Abulafia and his wife. He then laid a rope round his neck, threatening to strangle him; and in the attempt to pull the rope, he laid his poor victim prostrate at his feet; and not satisfied with this, it is related that he dragged him about in the court-yard with the rope around his neck.

The French consul then ordered both M. Abulafia and his wife to be conducted to the court of the pasha. I ought to mention that this wanton and ungenerous proceeding of the French consul was the means of throwing an additional victim into his hands; for Abulafia, almost as dead, through the infliction of maddening torture, had implicated his wife when he said that he had intrusted the blood to her."

These things may be true; but we cannot credit them; or that any man in the situation of the French consul could have been so desperately lost to himself and to every feeling of humanity. One important occurrence is mentioned which has not attracted our notice before; and, had justice been the object, might have furnished a clue to unravel this mysterious transaction. It is thus told:—

"An individual of the Moslem faith, but of notoriously bad character, called Mahommed Telli, who had been for some time in prison for debt, having heard what was going on, said he knew all the bad characters amongst the Jews, and if he were at liberty he would soon discover the murderers. It is stated that the French consul, hearing this, immediately procured this man's liberation: it is said by paying his debt for him. At the suggestion of this fellow, who became afterwards so useful in the service of the French consulate, as well as of other like characters, who, whether voluntarily or paid, acted as spies from the commencement, joined to the allegations of the above-mentioned sheikhs, many arrests were made, all amongst the Jews, from Friday night until Sunday; some by the French consul in person, others by his or his underlings' order. It is difficult to describe the consternation of the Jews at these proceedings. They were somewhat relieved by the glimmering hope that their innocence would soon be apparent. It was known, that a day or two before the disappearance of Padre Thomaso and his servant, a violent dispute had taken place between them and a certain sheikh, El Mukan, leader of the muleteers, of the name of Iba Trieb, in a much-frequented place, the Khan Astad Bastad, when, while the robust servant seized the man by the throat, and held him till the blood came, his master, Padre Thomaso, cursed him in his faith (he being a Mahomedan). This caused a great sensation amongst the bystanding Mahomedans, and peculiarly called forth some violent language from a respectable Mahomedan merchant of the name of Abuekyeh el Khaphar; while the muleteer swore that Father Thomaso shall not die but by his hands. This is a very material circumstance! And now it happened, that when the report circulated of the disappearance of the monk and his servant, the last-mentioned merchant also disappeared. At first the suspicion of the murder of this merchant was also thrown on the Jews; but the attention of the public being arrested by the shop of the merchant being and remaining closed, the door was forced open, and the man was found dead, hanging in his shop, the door being carefully secured from within. The Jews at that time expected, as other reasonable men would, that an investigation would take place; and that it might then appear that the merchant, in consequence of the dispute mentioned, was the murderer, either by himself, or together with the ill-used, enraged muleteer, or others; and that he destroyed himself to escape torture and disgrace. But, alas! no investigation took place; the muleteer not even examined, on whom the suspicion rests so heavily, even

independently of the merchant! Only amongst the Jews, investigations, searches, and imprisonment, were incessantly carried on."

Another portion makes confusion worse confounded:—

"For some time, the vilest persons, taking advantage of this state of public feeling, arising out of these occurrences, pressed into Jewish houses for the purpose of extorting money—sometimes large amounts from the more wealthy; of the poorer, smaller sums; and when there was no money to be had, they took effects. Amongst others, there was a certain native Christian, Seed Navee, who violently took away a sack of flour from a poor Algerine Jew. The poor fellow, who used to deal in this article, and had already been robbed of every thing else he had, in desperation went to the pasha and complained. Seed Navee was put in prison; the next day, however, he was liberated, without trial, and without restitution. This is a well-known fact. It is asserted by persons entitled to confidence, that whilst this man was yet in prison, both his mother and his wife ran up and down in the Christian street, calling out, 'If Seed Navee be touched, or if you don't interest yourselves for his immediate liberation, we shall bring misfortunes upon you all—we shall discover the whole plot—shall show where Father Thomaso is!' The French consul, on hearing this, went to the pasha, and demanded the liberation of Seed Navee, the women never being questioned what they meant by their threats."

The confessions wrung from some of the Jews by the torments they endured, the searching of the sewers, and finding bones and pieces of clothing, which were asserted to belong to the murdered, and other circumstances, have been so much detailed through the press, that we do not deem it necessary to occupy our pages by repeating them. The tortures were of an infernal description—some too vile to be described, and others too dreadful to think of. One instrument had "two screws, which are applied to the head in such a manner that the eyes are pressed out of their sockets."

The miserable barber, who suffered as much as any of the unhappy prisoners, was exposed to this agony; and Mr. Pieritz, as usual, destroys our faith by adding that he endured it "till his beard became quite white, whilst a convulsive movement set every limb of his body in tremulous motion."

We need hardly observe that the extorted confessions are not worth an instant's consideration.* The racked wretches were glad to say any thing to get even a momentary remission of their intolerable sufferings; and some turned Mussulmans to avoid the protraction of their torments.

At Rhodes it is known that similar charges were brought against the Jews, and the English consul is accused of abetting them:—

"The English consul I could not win for the cause of humanity in favour of the afflicted

Jews, because he believed, as he expressly and implicitly told me, that the Jews are in the habit of killing Christians, in order to secure their blood for superstitious purposes. He also believed the Jews of Damascus actually guilty of the late murders; which is the more surprising, for it could not have escaped his observation, that, from the nature of the brutal proceedings adopted towards the accused, and especially from the character of those witnesses examined in his own office, that the Jews could not be otherwise than innocent of the charge brought against them."

The writer, however, assures us that their innocence has been demonstrated.

The remarks which Mr. Salomons appends to Mr. Pieritz's narrative point to the state of the Jews in England, and, while warmly acknowledging their fortunate destiny in participating in the privileges of our free country, he naturally and forcibly advocates the extension to them of every right enjoyed by their fellow-citizens. We entirely agree with him that they have something to be thankful for, and ought to have more—all. Had England been as Syria, the Burkings of Edinburgh and London would have gone hard with the Jewish population; but they were never suspected of having any concern in these odious crimes. In the northern capital, to be sure, there are few or no Jews to murder Scotchmen; and, as for making any thing by or out of them otherwise, the children of Israel are too sagacious to try that. In London, the bad among them might be guilty of assassination as of any other mortal offence; but we really believe they have a horror of shedding blood, and would rather cheat and swindle ten thousand persons than slay one!!!

But we can scarcely raise a smile after perusing this lamentable tale. We shall look anxiously for the issue of Sir M. Montefiore's mission; and trust that it will absolve his people of the murder of Padre Thomaso. That those who have been accused of it are not guilty, is perfectly certain,—that, if done, it was unconnected with any religious rite, is equally clear,—but we do earnestly desire to see it proven that no Jewish hand could have shed his blood.

Taxidermy; with the Biography of Zoologists, and Notices of their Works. By William Swainson, A.C.G. F.R.S. &c. 12mo. pp. 392. London, 1840. Longman and Co.; Taylor.

IN appearance, as a volume of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia, Scientific or Natural History Series, the present claims no nominal connexion either in sheets or board with the expatriated editor. Wherefore we must take it as a *vol. sole*, having reference, however, to Mr. Swainson's contributions to the work in question, and to be conjoined with these contributions should they be separated from the rest and published distinctly, as has been advantageously done with Mr. Forster's "Biographies of the Civil Wars."

The contents are, Part I., a chapter on the best means of collecting zoological subjects; another on preserving them; a third on forming and arranging them in museums,—in all about 100 pages: and, Part II., the remaining 300 pages, biographical sketches of the principal writers on zoology, and a brief bibliography of the science. The usefulness of the first part, coming, as the methods recommended do, from a person of Mr. Swainson's great practical experience, must be felt even by zoologists of old standing, but is of essential necessity to those who aspire to the delightful pursuit, without

* Of one of the sufferers the description is almost too ludicrous to be quoted on such a "bloody business." Aslan Farchi, son of the respected rabbi of that name, was apprehended, and, under the dread of torture, confirmed the testimony of Morad Fatali respecting the murder of the monk's servant, Ibrahim. Of him Mr. Pieritz tells us: "His character should be well borne in mind; he is a young man, of about twenty years old; married, but living with his father. He is weak and sickly in constitution, and the butt and joke of the Jews, on account of his notorious childish timidity; which he carries so far as actually to refuse being alone with his wife, and some of the household are required to sleep in the same room." We are assured by a very pretty and respectable Jewess, whom we consulted on the occasion, for the sake of being correct in our Review, that there are few or no Jews in England so timid.

being conversant with the arts by which alone it can be successfully cultivated.

Of a publication of the kind, it will be obvious that no extracts can do more than shew very imperfectly the spirit in which it is written, without conveying a notion of its multifarious features. We shall, nevertheless, endeavour to accomplish the former purpose in the best way we can, consistent with brevity. Of the scientific instructions, the following may serve as a sample:—

"Insects can be relaxed at all times, and placed in their natural attitudes, when their members are sufficiently lax. To accomplish this with specimens that have long remained unset, a deep basin, filled to within two inches of its top with wet sand, is provided; the sand is made perfectly smooth, and then covered by one or two pieces of blotting paper sufficient to absorb any water that may remain on the surface; upon this paper the insects are stuck, and the whole are then covered over with three or more folds of wet linen. If the basin is then put into a damp situation, most of the insects will be relaxed in forty-eight hours; but several will require a longer time before all their parts are perfectly pliable. Many persons merely fix the insects upon a piece of cork placed in a pan of water covered over; but this, on many accounts, is objectionable. Small *Coleoptera* are easily relaxed by immersion in hot water; but those furnished with hair should not be subjected to this method. * * *

"The duration of preserved insects may be affected very materially by anointing each specimen with a little spirit of wine, in which corrosive sublimate has been mixed in the proportion of two drachms and a half to a pint. This liquor should be applied with a camel-hair pencil, sufficient only to moisten the under parts of the head, thorax, and abdomen; as it may have the effect of relaxing the joints, it had better be applied to old insects before they are relaxed, and to those which are fresh, before they are finally deposited in the cabinet. By proper care, insects may be preserved a great number of years. In our collection are several specimens, captured by Bailey the astronomer, and other naturalists, who accompanied Captain Cook during his last voyage."

Again, of the general information:—

"National museums should not only possess types of all the generic forms in the several departments of zoology, but as many of the individual species as possible. The natural productions of the nation and of its colonies should more particularly engage the attention of its curators. Every object should be correctly named, according to the best and most recent authorities. A zoological library should be attached to this portion of the institution, that nature may be studied both by books and specimens. The whole should be under the direction of professors of acknowledged eminence in their respective departments, and open without reserve to the inquiries of the naturalist and the inspection of the public. In this respect the Jardin des Plantes, or the National Museum of France, is a model of perfection. It is worthy of a great and enlightened nation. During the latter part of the last and the beginning of the present centuries, the establishment of national museums has engaged the attention, not only of the different governments in Europe, but even those of America. The most celebrated in the world is that of France: next may be ranked the museums of Berlin, Vienna, Holland, Bavaria, Denmark, and Florence. Science and the arts, so far as public institutions are concerned, have long been dormant

in Naples, Spain, and Portugal. Yet, under the auspices of the late Emperor of Brazil, a national museum has been founded at Rio de Janeiro, and naturalists engaged to collect the productions of that immense and little-known country. Of late years, zoology has made rapid progress in North America. Universities have been founded in all the provinces; professors of natural history and botany appointed to each; and public museums are now considered a necessary part of these establishments. Of the public museums of Great Britain, in respect to zoology, little need be said. In the British Museum there are, it is true, vast numbers of specimens, but the majority are so old and faded that two-thirds might be cast out with much advantage. In shells, we believe, it is very rich; but the whole zoological establishment, when put into comparison with that of France and the great continental nations, is confessedly inferior. The collection of native animals, however, purchased of Colonel Montagu, is very extensive, and in good preservation. The Edinburgh College Museum excites the admiration of all who have visited it, for the beauty and perfection of the specimens, and the neat manner of their arrangement. It is principally composed of the well-known and valuable collection of M. Dufrene, which was offered for sale in this country a few years ago. Its purchase by the Edinburgh College has evinced both judgment and liberality. It was offered to the trustees of the British Museum, but declined. The museum of the Zoological Society is remarkably rich in birds and quadrupeds, but we believe the insects and shells, comparatively, are but few."

From the biographical division we copy the sketch of Dr. William J. Burchell, the African traveller, whom Mr. S. thus describes:—

"One of the most learned and accomplished travellers of any age or country, whether we regard the extent of his acquisitions in every branch of physical science, or the range of the countries he has explored. Science will ever regret that one whose powers of mind are so varied, and so universally acknowledged throughout Europe, should have been so significantly neglected by his government,—the most thankless and ungrateful one, to unpatronised talent, under Heaven. Having expended large sums in prosecuting his travels in Southern Africa, and bringing home immense collections, astronomical observations, &c., the Prussian government offered him a handsome pension if he would carry all to Berlin, and settle in that city. This he refused, under the vain hope of publishing his discoveries in his own country. Disappointed in this, he again set off for Tropical America, where he travelled for nearly seven years. The fruits of all these labours, however, lie hid in unopened packages, and may probably never see the light until the death of their possessor. A government which bestows honours upon writers of novels, and pensions for licentious ballads, cannot be expected to regard modest worth or unobtrusive talent."

That our author speaks out, and does not stick at pretty strong personal remarks, we need not observe; but, perhaps, the most amusing and piquant illustration of his character is to be found in the auto-biographical sketch of himself, which he has not only included in this portion of his volume, but included his publishers to forward on a separate sheet with the subjoined note:—

"Messrs. Longman, Orme, and Co. will feel particularly obliged if the Editor of the

will permit the above Autobiography to appear in his columns at the first suitable opportunity.

"39 Paternoster Row, July 29, 1840."

It is so rare to find publishers taking any care of or interest in the lives of their authors, hack or other, that we should have been glad, for the sake of the novelty of the thing, to have copied the whole of Mr. Swainson's biography so recommended to our notice. But, in the first place, it is too long; and, in the second place, we observe that he is about to emigrate to the other side of the globe, which may partly account for the foregoing request, instead of the generous sympathy to which we were inclined to attribute it. So, under all the circumstances, we must be content with a few bits. From his childhood Mr. Swainson (born in October 1789, of respectable parents in Liverpool) displayed an irresistible bias for the study of zoology. To this he sacrificed a fine situation at home, and, afterwards, another in the commissariat abroad, whence he returned with a *Flora Sicula*, and says:—

"These duties and relaxations continued until the middle of 1815; when my health gradually getting worse, it was deemed necessary by the medical men that I should return to England. I embarked from Palermo, and had the happiness of landing all my collections of nature and art at Liverpool, in the autumn of 1815. I was now only twenty-six; and through the powerful interest of my family connexions (certainly not from my own merit), I had risen to a rank somewhat unusual for so young a man. I liked the service, but my old passion for travelling in tropical countries returned with its original force: I had now to choose, whether I would give up the latter for some new and higher appointment my friends were ready to procure me, or whether I should go upon half pay, and follow my own course. I hesitated not to choose the latter. After living so long upon the Continent, and accustomed to the unsettled life of a soldier, I was struck by what I thought the artificial habits and the luxury of English society. I sighed for my Sicilian cottage; I longed again to ramble over mountains clothed with luxurious plants—to sketch delightful scenery—to rise with the sun, gallop on the sands, climb precipices, and swim in the sea. In place of this, I had to join dinner-parties, drink wines I detested, ride in carriages, dance at balls, and do a hundred other things for which I had neither health nor inclination. Domestic society I truly enjoyed, but that was not sufficient to keep me at home. I had, therefore, no sooner returned to England, than I began laying plans for quitting it."

Mr. S. proceeds to notice his earlier publications, and his happy marriage to Miss Parkes, the only daughter of John Parkes, Esq. of Warwick, whom he has since had the misfortune to lose. He also relates:—

"A vacancy in the British Museum about this time, caused by the deplorable illness of my friend Leach, induced me to apply for the appointment. I produced the highest testimonials from such men as Cuvier, Roscoe, Dr. Rees, Sir James Smith, Dr. Traill, Sir W. J. Hooker, Dr. Scoresby, and numerous others. But I was refused, and a gentleman (I. J. Children, Esq.), who knew nothing of natural history, was appointed chief of the zoological

* "On the retirement of this gentleman a few months ago, I again applied for the situation, not from the remotest idea of retaining it, but that by holding it for six months previous to my final departure from England, I might submit to the trustees a total change in the management of the zoological department, and then resign. I was not, however, so far honoured as to receive any notice to my application."

department. As a faithful historian I am bound to mention this fact, without the least unkindly feeling against that individual."

Family circumstances are detailed, and especially the discontinuance of an allowance of 200*l.* a-year from his father, in consequence of his death; and then comes the misery of relying on literature for subsistence, which is thus glossed over:—

"At length, it occurred to me that no profession was more honourable than that of an author; that many of my friends found it a source of profit, no less than of fame; and that I might justly turn to pecuniary account that knowledge, to gain which I had sacrificed so much. One of my friends, accordingly, took an opportunity of mentioning my views to the house of Longman, Orme, Brown, and Co., the first publishers and booksellers in the kingdom; and this led to a connexion which has continued to the present moment. Hitherto I had written for amusement, I was now to write as a professional author."

Poor fellow! no wonder that, after compiling hosts of dictionaries and cyclopedias, the end should be expatriation. His "Circular System" of arranging animals on the principles of their affinities and analogies, and all the labours of many years, could only bring to this felonious conclusion. The "profit" and "fame" to be exhibited in another quarter of the earth are the results of his theories and toils; a lamentable example to all men to remember, that though literature may be a tolerably pleasant cane, it never can be a satisfactory staff. You may flourish it about, but it will not do to lean upon. And be it remembered farther, that Mr. Swainson's productions were of the most marketable and best-paid description. What, then, must be the fate and ultimate condition of the learned and the imaginative, the sons of deep study and elevated genius? When the manufacturer of the utilitarian school and the illustrator of a popular pursuit cannot, by devotedness almost beyond belief, succeed in securing a provision for his family and his own old age in his native land, what is to become of the scholar, the historian, the poet? They must pine in misery and perish in want, until more propitious times and a better system enable them to glorify the age and country in which they live, without starving whilst they breathe, and being buried by the parish from the workhouse in which they die.

With regard to Mr. Swainson, at the close of fifteen years spent in most undeviating toil—*respice finem*:—

"The gradual loss of nearly half my fortune by the utter failure of two of the Mexican mining companies, once the most promising, would hardly deserve mention, save to warn others against faith in the names and promises of joint-stock companies; and to record that this loss has been recompensed by more fortunate investments. So true it is that an Almighty Providence makes all things to work for good,—to those who love God." Far, very far, greater was that trial, laid upon me in 1835, when I became a widower with five children. No husband could have been happier during twelve years. But He who takes away can console. It is to watch over these living testimonies of our love, to preserve them in those simple habits and affectionate feelings, which alone constitute true enjoyment—to teach them from experience that the paths of virtue, founded upon religion, are alone those of happiness,—it is to accomplish such objects that I am about to transplant myself and them to a new soil, in the southern hemisphere.

Should this be carried into execution, the parent trunk will there fall; yet it will be surrounded by scions who may perpetuate its name and lineage. The greater part of my collections, I trust, will be transported to New Zealand, where they may possibly stimulate others to the study of nature, and form the basis of a Zoological Institution. My career as a professional author will soon close. The motto prefixed to this volume conveys the result of my experience. The measure of talents, whether small or great, with which a man is intrusted, is but 'vanity and vexation of spirit,' unless employed to the honour of that Being who has bestowed the gift. Nor can the highest fame, or the greatest prosperity, counterbalance that internal peace which this conviction will alone produce."

The warning is before every author and would-be author of the age; and they may believe that, let them do what they may,

"To this complexion they must come at last."

Like the labouring classes in other occupations, agricultural and manufacturing, they will find that the toil is endless and the wages low;—that if they can live on, and support nature, they need look for no more; for their coveted fame will be a bubble, and their expected profit engulfed by the master manufacturers who employ them. The lion's share belongs to the capitalist, whose credit stands firm; the production and struggle to the ill-requited labourer in the, to him, barren field of literature.

A Narrative of the Battle of St. Vincent; with Anecdotes of Nelson before and after that Battle. By Colonel Drinkwater Bethune, F.S.A. author of the "History of the Siege of Gibraltar," &c. 2d edition, 8vo. pp. 97. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

DRINKWATER'S "Siege of Gibraltar" renders it unnecessary for us to speak of the literary character of the author; his enjoying the friendship of Nelson makes it equally unnecessary to refer to his personal character and opportunities; and his devoting the profits of the present publication in aid of the subscription to the Nelson monument, in like manner relieves us from any eulogy upon his motives and patriotism. We have pleasure in expressing our private and public gratification on every account.

Forty-three years have elapsed since the *matériel* of this volume was given to the world in the shape of an anonymous pamphlet, and it then attracted very considerable attention. Its author has, however, thought proper to put it into a more permanent form, and authenticate it with his respected name, whilst yet there are those alive who can confirm or contradict its statements. To one of the most eminent of these, Sir George Cockburn, it is dedicated.

With regard to the narrative and diagrams which illustrate it, all we can say as landsmen is, that we never before obtained from description so clear an idea of a sea-fight; and we believe it is the opinion of naval officers that it is one of the best accounts of such a battle that ever was penned. Colonel Drinkwater (now Bethune) was at the time a passenger with Sir Gilbert Elliot (returning from the government of Corsica) in the *Lively* frigate; and, in truth, the name of the vessel seems to have communicated itself in spirit to his performance.

The gist of the whole is to shew that Nelson in the *Captain*, 74, by a dashing exploit, not strictly consistent with the discipline of

the service, led chiefly to the victory of St. Vincent; but we shall not, at this date, revive details so much discussed at the time, or enter upon the question whether Sir John Jervis sufficiently marked with honour the deeds of his officers, or felt, perhaps, aggrieved by their being plunged into a certain line of action without his orders. A few anecdotes of the immortal Nelson and Bronte will serve our purpose better, and, we are sure, be more gratifying to our readers. Derived from such a source they may be relied upon as characteristics of the hero of the Nile.

In the *Minerve* frigate, when reconnoitring the Spanish fleet previous to the encounter, the enemy gave him chase, and we are told:—

"Captain Cockburn, who had been taking a view of the chasing enemy, now joined the commodore, and observed that there was no doubt of the headmost ship gaining on the *Minerve*. At this moment dinner was announced, but before Nelson and his guests left the deck, orders were given to set the studding sails. At table I found myself seated next to Lieutenant Hardy, and was congratulating him on his late exchange from being a prisoner of war, when the sudden cry of a 'man overboard,' threw the dinner-party into some disorder. The officers of the ship ran on deck: I, with others, ran to the stern windows to see if any thing could be observed of the unfortunate man; we had scarcely reached them before we noticed the lowering of the jolly boat, in which was my late neighbour Hardy, with a party of sailors; and before many seconds had elapsed, the current of the Straits (which runs strongly to the eastward) had carried the jolly-boat far astern of the frigate, towards the Spanish ships. Of course the first object was to recover, if possible, the fallen man, but he was never seen again. Hardy soon made a signal to that effect, and the man was given up as lost. The attention of every person was now turned to the safety of Hardy and his boat's crew; their situation was extremely perilous, and their danger was every instant increasing from the fast sailing of the headmost ship of the chase, which by this time had approached nearly within gunshot of the *Minerve*. The jolly-boat's crew pulled 'might and main' to regain the frigate, but apparently made little progress against the current of the Straits. At this crisis, Nelson, casting an anxious look at the hazardous situation of Hardy and his companions, exclaimed, 'By G— I'll not lose Hardy! Back the mizen top-sail.' No sooner said than done; the *Minerve*'s progress was retarded, leaving the current to carry her down towards Hardy and his party, who, seeing this spirited manœuvre to save them from returning to their old quarters on board the *Terrible*, naturally redoubled their exertions to rejoin the frigate. To the landsmen on board the *Minerve* an action now appeared to be inevitable; and so, it would appear, thought the enemy, who, surprised and confounded by this daring manœuvre of the commodore (being ignorant of the accident that led to it), must have construed it into a direct challenge. Not conceiving, however, a Spanish ship of the line to be an equal match for a British frigate, with Nelson on board of her, the captain of the *Terrible* suddenly shortened sail, in order to allow his consort to join him, and thus afforded time for the *Minerve* to drop down to the jolly-boat to take out Hardy and the crew; and the moment they were on board the frigate, orders were given again to make sail."

The frigate pushed on, and at sunset lost sight of the Dons; and the author proceeds:—

"What course the Minerve pursued after nightfall I did not remark. The interesting incidents of the preceding day had afforded matter to occupy our attention; and we landsmen retired to rest, congratulating ourselves on what we could not but feel to have been a fortunate escape. On the removal of the passengers from the Romulus into the Minerve, at Gibraltar, the crowded state of the latter frigate would not allow of other arrangements than of my having a cot slung alongside of that of the viceroy, in the after-cabin. So situated, I was awakened in the night by the opening of our cabin door, through which I saw, by the light burning in the fore-cabin, some person enter; and on raising myself, I observed that it was Nelson. Seeing me awake, he inquired if Sir Gilbert was asleep, to which I replied in the affirmative. To my inquiry if any thing new had occurred, the commodore approached my cot, and told me that he had every reason to believe that the Minerve was at that very moment in the midst of the Spanish fleet. From their signals, he said that he knew it was not that of Sir John Jervis; that the night was foggy; that the Minerve was then between two very large ships within hail of each of them, and others were near on all sides; that he and Captain Cockburn had little doubt of the strangers being Spanish; that Captain Cockburn and his officers were all on the alert; and every cautionary direction given, particularly to watch the movements of the strange ships, and do as they did, &c. &c. When Nelson had finished these details, I could not help observing that this was a verifying of the old adage, 'out of the frying-pan into the fire,' alluding to our escape of the day before. The commodore allowed that we had got into something like a scrape, but added, that it was quite unavoidable, on account of the night and fog; nevertheless, he thought that, with address, we might extricate ourselves. He remained for some time, making various observations on these strange ships, and then continued to the following effect:—If they did not belong to the Spanish grand fleet, he thought they must be a convoy, or detached squadron, proceeding to the West Indies (of which, it appears, he had received some previous information), and that, if the latter were the fact, they must be destined to strengthen the Spanish naval force in that quarter; in which case, it would be of the first moment that the British commander on the West India station should be early apprised of these movements of the enemy; a duty, he conceived, he was called upon to undertake, instead of joining Sir John Jervis. On hearing Nelson express these opinions, I could not avoid saying, 'But what will you do with Sir Gilbert Elliot? It is of the greatest importance, owing to his recent interviews with the Italian states, that he should not only see Sir John Jervis, but reach England with the least possible delay.'—The commodore admitted the force of these remarks; but the other point, in his judgment, outweighed every other consideration: 'But,' said he, breaking off, 'I'll go on deck, and see how things are going on.' * * * Nelson again appeared, and observed that the strange ships having been seen to tack, or wear, I forget which, the Minerve had followed their example; and that after having so done, directions were given for the frigate's edging away insensibly, and that Captain Cockburn and himself were inclined to think the Minerve was getting out of the thick

of the fleet, and would soon cease to be embarrassed with them. After this gratifying communication, Nelson repeated his former opinions and intentions, and we were earnestly discussing the subject, when Sir G. Elliot was awakened by our conversation. He was then made acquainted with all that had been passing, with the commodore's suspicions regarding the strange ships, and with his conditional plan to proceed immediately to the West Indies. After some general observations, and repeating his determination, if necessary, of carrying us to the West Indies, the commodore left the cabin again, and soon returned with the agreeable intelligence that the Minerve had, he trusted, got quit of the strange fleet. 'We propose,' added Nelson, 'to stand on our present course during the night: at daybreak, we shall take another direction, which will enable us to fall in with the strange ships again, should they be on their way to the westward. I shall then ascertain the force of the convoy, or of the squadron, if it consist only of men-of-war; and should it then appear advisable, I shall start for the West Indies. Should we not fall in with any strange ships in the course which the Minerve will steer after daybreak, my conclusion is, that the fleet we have fallen in with must be the grand fleet of Spain; it will be then of the first importance that I join Sir John Jervis as soon as possible, in order that he may be informed of the enemy's fleet not having been yet able to get into Cadiz, and of their state on quitting Carthage, of which Lieutenants Culverhouse and Hardy are able to give the latest and most minute accounts.' The commodore then left Sir Gilbert Elliot and me to our repose, if that were possible. * * *

On joining Sir John Jervis's fleet, the commodore, accompanied by the viceroy, repaired on board the flag-ship, the Victory,—the latter to confer with the admiral on political matters, the former to report in what manner he had executed his last orders, and to communicate all the naval intelligence he had gleaned in his late cruise, particularly of his being chased by the enemy on leaving Gibraltar, and of his very recent nightly rencontre with the Spanish grand fleet."

After the battle, Sir G. Elliot proceeded on board Sir J. Jervis's ship to congratulate him; and, meanwhile, Nelson boarded the *Lively*, where Colonel Drinkwater was, who says:—

"In compliance with my request, he gave me the details of his boarding the *St. Nicholas*, and afterwards the *St. Josef*, which are given in the original Narrative, adding the following particulars:—'I saw (and then he spoke with increased animation) that from the disabled state of the Captain, and the effective attack of the approaching British ships, I was likely to have my beaten opponent taken from me; I therefore decided to board the *St. Nicholas*, which I had chiefly fought, and considered to be my prize. Orders were given to lay the Captain aboard of her: the spritsail-yard passed into her mizen rigging. Lieutenant Berry with the ship's boarders, and Captain Pearson with the 69th regiment (acting as marines on board the Captain), soon got possession of the enemy's ship. Assisted by one of the sailors, I got from the fore-chains into the quarter-gallery through the window, and thence through the cabin to the quarter-deck, where I found my gallant friends already triumphant.' He then gave me the details of the extraordinary circumstances attending his afterwards getting possession of the *St. Josef*.* Of course,

* An eye-witness communicates a sad change in the

my high admiration of his conduct was often expressed, as he proceeded, in giving me these very interesting particulars, of which I made pencil notes on a scrap of paper I found at hand; and these communications from my gallant friend were the more valuable, from their being made before he had seen any other officer of the fleet, except Captain G. Martin of the *Irresistible*, to which ship he had repaired for refreshment and repose, until the Captain, his own ship, almost a wreck in her rigging, &c., could be put into manageable order. Towards the conclusion of this interesting interview I repeated my cordial felicitations at his personal safety, after such very perilous achievements. I then adverted to the honours that must attend such distinguished services. 'The admiral,' I observed, 'of course will be made a peer, and his seconds in command noticed accordingly. As for you, commodore,' I continued, 'they will make you a baronet.' The word was scarcely uttered, when placing his hand on my arm, and looking me most expressively in the face, he said, 'No, no; if they want to mark my services, it must not be in that manner.'—'Oh!' said I, interrupting him, 'you wish to be made a Knight of the Bath; for I could not imagine that his ambition, at that time, led him to expect a peerage. My supposition proved to be correct, for he instantly answered me, 'Yes; if my services have been of any value, let them be noticed in a way that the public may know me—or them.' I cannot distinctly remember which of these terms was used, but, from his manner, I could have no doubt of his meaning, that he wished to bear about his person some honorary distinction, to attract the public eye, and mark his professional services. This casual discovery of Nelson's peculiar feelings on this subject was not forgotten, or without consequences. As was expected, his majesty, in reward for Nelson's distinguished conduct, had intended to create him a baronet. Sir Gilbert Elliot, who took a warm interest in Nelson's welfare, called on me in London to impart this news; when I made known to him the purport of my conversation on board the *Lively*, and suggested that it was advisable to make this circumstance known to the government. Sir Gilbert saw the matter in the same light. He lost no time in communicating what had passed on this subject to some member of the cabinet—Lord Spencer, I believe, who was then at the head of the Admiralty Board; and his lordship took steps to meet Nelson's wishes in the manner most likely to gratify his feelings, by obtaining for him, instead of a baronetcy, the order of the Bath, although, for that purpose, it was necessary to make him an extra knight.

circumstances of the Captain and the *San Josef*. About thirty years since both vessels were in Plymouth Harbour: the Captain laid up in ordinary as a receiving hulk, and the *San Josef* alongside of her fitting for sea. About midnight the inhabitants of the town were alarmed by the ringing of the dockyard bell and the cry of "Fire! fire!" from the watchmen; and, in a very short time, every avenue leading to a view of that part of Hamoaze was crowded with spectators. The sight presented to them, upon the whole, was truly awful, and one which, when once seen, it is not easy to forget; yet it was very grand to see the immense body of flame rushing through the portholes, and illuminating the counties of Devon and Cornwall for miles round. As there appeared to be considerable danger of the Captain drifting among the other vessels in the harbour, many of which had their powder on board, the order was given to the *San Josef* to fire into, and sink, her former antagonist; which she did with such right good will, that in less than an hour from the cannonading the Captain sunk, sending up in her descent, as if in revenge, such a volume of thick, black smoke, that the signal lights of the vessels near her were completely obscured. This was the end of the Captain, 74; the *San Josef* (now of 110 guns) is a guard-ship in Plymouth Harbour, and looks like a terrific monster over-awing the natives of Cornubia.—*Ed. L. G.*

What I had noticed in the above interview with Nelson, agreed perfectly with the opinion I formed from all I observed during our subsequent acquaintance. The attainment of public honours, and an ambition to be distinguished above his fellows, were his master-passions. His conduct was constantly actuated by these predominant feelings. It will account for the personal gratification he invariably evinced at receiving the many decorative honours presented to him by almost every power in Europe in amity with Great Britain; but, in reference to such distinctions, it may be observed, that if such pre-eminent talents as those of this most extraordinary man could be so cheaply purchased, the English nation, and indeed Europe, situated as she then was, had only to approve and applaud his moderation.†

"I cannot (thus the interesting narrative ends) better conclude these anecdotes than by recording a conversation which I had with Nelson on the very next occasion of my seeing him. After the battle of St. Vincent, it is well known that he was actively employed in the bombardment of Cadix, and subsequently detached on a special service to Santa Cruz, in the island of Teneriffe, where he met with the injury which caused him the loss of his right arm. He had returned to England, and was still suffering severely from the effects of the amputation when I was allowed to see him. This was just before the victory of Camperdown, and intelligence of interest was hourly expected to arrive from Admiral Duncan's fleet. One of the first questions which Nelson put to me was whether I had been at the Admiralty. I told him there was a rumour that the British fleet had been seen engaged with that of Holland. He started up in his peculiar, energetic manner, notwithstanding Lady Nelson's attempts to quiet him, and, stretching out his unwounded arm—'Drinkwater,' said he, 'I would give this other arm to be with Duncan at this moment:' so unconquerable was the spirit of the man, and so intense his eagerness to give every instant of his life to the service of his country."

Turkey and the Turks: being the Present State of the Ottoman Empire. By John Reid, author of "Bibliotheca Scoto-Celtica," "Sketches of Turkey," &c. 8vo. pp. 310. London, 1840. Tyas.

THE present state of Turkey is of so much public interest that we take up every publication upon it with alacrity, and from all we are pretty sure to gather some information. Mr. Reid having been some time in the country, we have looked to him for notices of manners rather than for broad national views; from

† "But how short-sighted we mortals are! These decorative honours, of which Commodore Nelson was so proud as even not to lay them aside in moments of active hostility, were, no doubt, the cause of his death. Lord Nelson was covered with decorations on the day of the battle of Trafalgar, and thus became an object for an humble sharp-shooter to mark out, and, by a fatal rifle-ball, to deprive his country of one of its most distinguished and fortunate commanders. Relating, not long ago, the above anecdote to an acquaintance, he told me that his family, whilst residing in the neighbourhood of Paris, after the general peace of 1815, employed a French artificer who was on board the French ship, the *Redoubtable*, in the battle of Trafalgar. This man professed himself to be an intimate friend of the man who, from that ship, killed Lord Nelson, and who was then living in Paris. According to his account, the attention of his shipmate had been attracted, during the battle, to an officer in the Victory, whom, from the decorations he wore, he suspected to be the British admiral. Under this impression, the man obtained four ball-cartridges, with which, and his rifle, he went aloft, saying to his companions—'Si je ne le tue pas ce soir, je me brûle la cervelle avec la quatrième.' If this man's story is to be believed, the report of some officer on board the Victory having killed the man who shot Nelson, must be unfounded."

which, indeed, we were repelled by the character of his own introductory remarks. On this ground we shall be content with his general opinion, which is thus expressed:—

"During the time this volume has been in the press, several changes have taken place in the Turkish government, all of them tending to confirm me in the opinion that Russia is the only one that is playing her game in the East without having her plans and calculations upset. Turkey is tottering, Austria is trembling, Egypt is between two fires, France is insincere, and England is humbugged."

And with regard to his work and its style, he adds in a way sufficiently illustrative:—

"If my book is abused, I shall have the consolation of knowing that it is abused for its pure, unvarnished truth; and if my style is condemned for being Scotch, I reply, the critic has no more right to call Scotticisms vulgarisms, when compared with Anglicisms, than he has to place the broad-shouldered and well-proportioned Highlander beside the effeminate and padded metropolitan exquisite, and then call the hardy child of the mountain vulgarly made."

There is only one step that can save Turkey from the fate of Poland, and that is one that Sultan Mahmoud would have taken long ago if he had been sure of the support promised, but not furnished, by England—the entire emancipation of the Christians, and placing the subjects of the Porte, of whatever creed, on the same footing as regarded their civil rights; at the same time allowing the paths in the army, navy, and civil service, to be equally open to all. The late sultan was well aware of the importance of such a step, as also of the opposition it would meet with from the conservative class of Turks; but he did not on that account abandon the idea, and if any one studies closely the character of that prince, and his local administration at Constantinople, he will be convinced that it was his intention, at no distant period, to carry it into effect: nay, it was even said by some of the Armenians employed under the government, and who knew pretty well what was going on, that instructions were given to Reschid Pasha, on starting for Western Europe, to ascertain how far the cabinets of France and England would, by an armed intervention, support the sultan in the event of his emancipating the Christians."

A retrospect of the ancient history of Turkey, accounts of its provinces, pashaliks, &c. &c., need not detain us from such a volume; and even the personal observations of the writer may have due justice done them, and be summarily dismissed, with the following extracts. The first two shew Mr. Reid's predictions for phrenology:—

"For several years the Turks do not seem to have inherited any of the ancient roving, active, and warlike spirit of their fathers. It is remarked by phrenologists, that, as a family or nation becomes higher educated and more civilised, the brain of the younger generation is brought into the world in a higher state of natural capability than where education and civilisation does not exist to the same degree; and, that this is a good doctrine, I think I have seen enough of human nature to believe. The Turks, after they conquered a rich and fertile country, abandoned in a great measure their predatory habits; preferring ease and idleness in the enjoyment of their conquests, they sat quietly down and smoked their pipes; and, after their arms began to experience reverses, the abandonment to habits of ease and idleness became more general, until it had

seized upon every one, of whatever rank, professing the creed of Mahomet. This idle feeling of quietly sitting down and allowing the events of the world to pass along, believing that all that takes place was predestinated, and could not have been changed by any act of the believer, is in exact consonance with the faith of the Prophet; and with sloth, consequently, the Turks increased in apathy and indolence every generation, until, at the present day, they are farther sunk in the scale of humanity than the Hottentots of Africa or the aborigines of New Zealand. * * * The number of Armenians in Turkey has been variously estimated; but from the report of a very intelligent Armenian merchant, corroborated by several Jews and Greeks, I think it may be fairly stated at one million five hundred thousand: of which number at least two hundred thousand Heretics, and four thousand Catholics, reside in Constantinople. There is, probably, not in the world any other instance of a nation so fierce, so proud, and so warlike, becoming so subdued and peaceable as the Armenians. The Jews in the East are looked upon, and look upon themselves, as strangers; the Greeks are treated as slaves, and feared on account of their unbroken spirit, which is continually breaking forth in acts of retaliation; while the Armenian seems to have lost all feeling of political independence, and appears satisfied to remain a contented subject of the last power that conquered him. The study of the Armenian character is well worthy the attention of the physiognomist and phrenologist, as there is a remarkable form to be observed in their head and face; and there must be an equally remarkable conformation of the brain in a people who, from being the most warlike of the ancient Asiatics, have become the most persevering, industrious, and respected merchants scattered over the East."

Upon the Armenians Mr. Reid dilates; and they seem to be his favourites, in opposition to Turks and Greeks, of whom he speaks most disparagingly, thus:—

"During my residence with the Armenians I was present at births, baptisms, marriages, and deaths. *The birth is a mere matter of moonshine:* the Armenian female never gives up her household duties, nor alters her usual merry, laughing behaviour, even on the eve of her confinement; and it is usual for her to appear in the family-circle the third day after child-bearing. The baptism is a much more serious affair than the birth, for the priest then attends with his church attendants, crosses, and other emblems of office. The room is illuminated with wax tapers; rosolio and other comforts are handed round the company; a long exordium is pronounced in Armenian if in a Heretic family, or Latin if in a Catholic family; the back of the child's neck, the forehead, and behind the ears, are anointed with some sacred unguent; a few drops of holy water are sprinkled upon it; the priest says another prayer, drinks another glass of comfort, grasps the money bag, which is laid out in an embroidered basket awaiting his seizure, and runs away. The young Armenian girls now fill the mouths and pockets of the men with sweetmeats, and the affair is considered settled satisfactorily and respectably. The marriage ceremony is tedious and ridiculous—too tedious for my pages, and too ridiculous for belief. Suffice it to say that, although the Armenian youth may freely mix in the society of Armenian girls, yet it would be considered the height of indelicacy for him to have seen his wife previous to marriage: this part of the arrange-

ment being entirely managed by the parents or guardians. I recollect once asking my friend Gabriel when he was going to get married; he spoke a little English, and replied, 'Mother is looking out a wife for me, and when she finds one that pleases her and my aunts, then the young lady's father will wait upon my father, and satisfactorily arrange it.'"

Of the 18,000 Europeans in Turkey, or rather those in Constantinople, Mr. Reid draws a not very flattering picture; for he tells us:—

"Commendatory remarks only apply to a very small portion of them; for the mass of the Franks at Constantinople, and other parts of Turkey, are the most out-and-out rogues, thieves, assassins, gamblers, blacklegs, and villains, that ever existed. Pera has been known for centuries to be the head-quarters of intrigue and villany, and worthily is it entitled to the distinction; for neither London nor Paris is able to produce the same comparative number of unhung ruffians that it can do. It received a very correct designation from one of the British ambassadors, who, writing home to the court of St. James, called it 'the refuge of the outcasts of Bedlam and Newgate, making ready for a residence below;' and I know that it is common enough, on the arrival of any stranger, to hear remarked 'that he must have killed his father, or done some other crime of equal magnitude, or he would not have thought of coming to Constantinople.' After residing in Pera for a short time, any person who has common observation will not fail to notice the immense number of idlers that are continually lounging along the street, or standing in the doors of the various wine shops and cafés; and he will wonder what profession these men follow, as they are too well dressed to be tradesmen, and many of them rather shabby to be called gentlemen. His curiosity will, however, likely remain ungratified until he has become better acquainted with the place and its doings, when he will learn that these worthies are *chevaliers d'industrie*, of which there are more than one thousand in Pera. These men are principally Italians and Greeks from the islands, towns, and cities of the Mediterranean, who are forced from home by the force of circumstances or inclinations to pick up a living as they best can, and fly to Constantinople with the same instinct as the vultures fly to the battle-field, well knowing that where there is so much malversation and oppression there will be plenty of plunder. The *chevaliers d'industrie* of Pera are a set whose faces are continually changing; yet, as a class, they never lose their identity. The period of the year when they most abound is previous to the commencement of the carnival. At this time they have, generally speaking, a very seedy and disreputable appearance; but, after the carnival has advanced a few days, they seem, like the caterpillar, suddenly to change their skin, for their faces become cleaner, their beards better shaved, their moustachios more daintily trimmed, and their toggery of a more slap-up kind: these changes are the effects of their success at the carnival; indeed, it is looked forward to every year by these swindlers as a sure means of renovating their fortune and costume. The great source of revenue to these men at this time is gambling, to which the Christians of all nations in Constantinople are notoriously addicted during the carnival; and it is astonishing how, night after night, men will suffer themselves to be deprived of their money, when the chances are so obviously against them as they are at the faro, played by these sharpers

in the different gambling-houses. During the carnival I made the round of these houses almost every night, and always found the gambling-room filled to suffocation, with about equal proportions of sharps and flats, while I knew of only one bank during the six weeks that was put *hors de combat*; and this was said to have been effected, not by the ordinary run of the game, but through a conspiracy planned and executed by some brother chevaliers. After the carnival many of these worthies depart, but where they go to no one knows. I have been told, however, by a person who had lived many years in Pera, that as certain as the carnival came, there appeared many a well-known face that had been absent for ten months. The ordinary members of this migratory class may be seen every day in the week, from sunrise to sunset, lounging about the street and in doorways, looking out for whom they can devour, or cheating (if they can) at dominoes or billiards in the cafés; but sunset is the best time to meet the pure, unmitigated members; and if any person will (without his purse) walk into one after another of the four cafés at the north end of Strada Franca, and the two in Chamaï bashi, I will promise him that he will find a collection of unhung ruffians, able to stand comparison with any number of villains and assassins in the world; men to whom the knife is familiar, and who have obtained a scientific proficiency in the art of appropriation, perfectly unknown to those amiable creatures in this country vulgarly called thieves. The Maltese, who occupy Galeta at night, but perambulate Pera during the day, have there, as they have every where else, a notoriously bad character; and there is scarcely a robbery or riot in which they have not an active share. The Maltese are easily known by their swarthy features and sailor-looking appearance, but they are rarely able to dress so as to become gentlemen swindlers; consequently their robberies are of a different sort from those of the chevaliers, so honourably mentioned in a former paragraph. The chevalier would scorn to take any thing save money, but the Maltese considers all fish that comes to his net, and will take any thing he can pounce upon, from a paving-stone to a cigar; and as sure as you see two Maltese hawking hams, potatoes, herrings, cheese, or any thing else about the street, you may be as certain the articles never voluntarily parted from their former owner. The Maltese and Ionian, or British Greeks, have, in Constantinople, by their conduct, so depreciated the British name, that if a man, in talking with a native, calls himself a Briton, he is immediately asked if he is from the British country, or from the Mediterranean; and I am certain the British consul has his time more occupied, and his patience more tried, by these good-for-nothing Maltese and Ionians, than it would be by ten times the number of real British subjects."

The Turkish funerals afford a fair specimen of national customs. They are rarely witnessed, but Mr. R. says:—

"I was coming with a friend from the theatre, at sunset, when we were met by four men carrying a long chest of white wood, having a bevelled top, without any cloth covering. The coffin was supported by two bars of wood, which appeared fixed to the bottom of it, by means of which it was borne on the shoulders of the four men, who trotted along (they did not walk) at a very smart pace, in the direction of the large burial-ground; there were apparently no friends nor mourners to perform the last sad duty; the body had been intrusted

to four common porters, who seemed determined to get through their job with all possible despatch. A few weeks after this time, chancing to be at Stamboul about sunrise, I saw what was apparently a coffin of the same structure as the former, but having a green turban on the top of it, borne along on the shoulders of four men at a brisk trot; there were, besides, one or two assistants trudging behind; but ever and anon, as the coffin passed the doors of the various houses and shops, a Turk would sally out and relieve one of the bearers, who in his turn would be relieved by the next pious Mussulman. These changes of bearers were made so frequently, that I do not imagine any man had to run one hundred yards, as the whole four were certain to be changed once, if not oftener, during that distance; for the Turks believe that to carry a dead body forty paces expiates one sin; the changes, too, were always made without impeding the onward course of the body, which continued to move forward even in the act of changing. I wished much to have followed the corpse, and seen the last act, but the speed at which the bearers were going, and the uncertainty as to the distance, deterred me. It was not until some months after this time that I had an opportunity of seeing another burial. In the beginning of winter, crossing the little burial-ground in Pera, I saw the usual complement of four men, trudging on towards where there was a crowd of Turks in the burial-ground; I directed my course thither, and arrived just as the cortège reached the group. The coffin, which appeared about four feet long, contained, I knew, on account of its having no turban on it, a female. The crowd of Turks seemed to be the relations and friends, who had come there to look out for a grave; they had just found a suitable place, and the grave-digger, having measured the coffin with his wooden shovel, prepared to dig a trench of about three feet deep at the one end, and two and a half feet at the other: this being done, a cut was made with a saw in the foot of the coffin, and it was lifted into the grave; it did not rest horizontally, however, as the head was considerably higher than the feet, which caused the body to recline with its face looking towards the east. There appeared no priests, no ceremony, no grief; in fact, it was one of the most ordinarily treated affairs I ever saw. I was told two or three times to go away, as I was not a Mussulman; but I professed not to understand what was said to me, and remained. After the body had been deposited, strong short wooden planks were fixed crossways over the coffin, and the remainder, of from twelve to eighteen inches, was filled up with the earth, when the company walked away, with as little apparent concern as if they had been burying a dog. The fourth funeral that I saw was conducted exactly in the same manner, only there was a scarlet cloth, fringed with gold lace, thrown over the coffin, which was not taken off until it was about to be consigned to the grave. When the grave was dug, the coffin was laid across it, and a cut made with a saw on the lid at the bottom, and then lowered down; it was then battened over with short strong boards, and filled up with earth, the parties manifesting the utmost unconcern all the time. The making a cut with a saw across the lid of the coffin, a Turk told me, was to allow the angel or good spirit to visit the dead; and the battening the coffin down with strong boards, to prevent the dogs getting at the body, and devouring it. Of the certainty of the efficacy of the first, every one may form his own judgment;

but, as regards the second, it is often useless, as the dogs frequently manage to get at the body."

And here an end.

Standard Novels, No. LXXX.: Tynney Hall. By Thomas Hood. Revised and Corrected by the Author. 12mo. pp. 440. 1840. London, Bentley; Edinburgh, Bell and Bradfute; Dublin, Cumming.

Who can introduce Thomas Hood so well as he can introduce himself? We will not try; but let him make his bow in the Preface to this republication, which adds a new attraction to Bentley's *Standard Novels*.

"It is now above six years since the present work was first issued—a lapse of time often sufficient to make a novelty of a modern novel. Indeed, during the interval *Tynney Hall* has been as much retired from the stage as Mr. Charles Kemble, although destined, like that gentleman, to make an unexpected reappearance. *Tynney Hall* was the first attempt of the author in what some military writer has called the 'three-volley line,' from the number of tomes assigned to such performances. There was no popular predecessor, therefore, to bespeak for it a public welcome; but in the absence of any particular expectations elsewhere, a certain degree of local interest was excited in favour of the book in the county of Essex,—an interest curiously illustrative of the common relish for a condiment which is often looked for, and is sometimes found in a novel. It pleased some of those ingenious persons who pique themselves on 'putting this and that together,' to discover a wonderful resemblance in *Tynney Hall* to *Tynney Long*; and to associate the author's then residence, Lake House, with a celebrated mansion formerly standing in the vicinity. From these premises it was inferred that, as sundry structures had been indebted for their building materials to the wreck of Wanstead House, even so the private histories of the Wellesley and Long families had furnished matter for the novel. Some domestic secrets, whether overheard by the rooks in their nests, or overheard by the rabbits in their burrows, or repeated by the echo in the Park, were supposed to be in the possession of the author, who was conceived to be equally incapable of retaining them in his own bosom. Accordingly, not a few copies travelled eastward, through Stratford-le-Bow, but, of course, to the signal discomfiture of the speculators, who must have been infinitely puzzled to identify the fictitious characters with the real personages. One of the conjectures which transpired was quite as wild as the conies in Wanstead Park, or the herons on its island. The truth is, the figures were not drawn, after the Royal Academy fashion, from living models. My friends and acquaintance will forgive me for saying that none of them had character enough—in the artistic sense of the word—to make good pen-and-ink portraits. Indeed, it has been my bad fortune through life (for a novelist) to know intimately but one original; and his originality consisted in having stockings made for him, expressly, with a separate stall for each of the toes. Of the reception of my first essay in the 'three-volley line,' there was no reason to complain. The reviewers were, generally, kind and indulgent enough to have induced another attempt. Their strictures were mostly judicious, and were properly received with more patience than Sir Fretful Plagiary exhibited towards his critic, and with far greater respect than Squire Western shewed to the lectures of his she-

cousins. There was, however, one accusation made by a monthly censor too serious to be passed over, being no less than a charge of wilfully and wickedly misrepresenting the laws and their administration in my native country. To aggravate this grave offence, it was boldly declared, in defiance of the 'Law List,' that 'Hood was an attorney,' and therefore guilty, at least, of gross ignorance in matters 'strictly appertaining to his own profession.' So far from this being the case, Hood never had even 'a fool for his client;' and is so little of an attorney, that, for all he knows from any practical acquaintance with them, the Chancery Rolls, hot and buttered, may be as good to eat, and as bad to digest, as those of any other batch. His judicial errors, therefore, were venial, and would have lain lightly on his conscience without any other quietus, especially remembering Shakspeare's Master Shallow, and the pictures that Fielding—himself a magistrate, and Sir Walter Scott—a barrister, have drawn of the profession and its professors, and particularly of country gentlemen of the quorum. But the fact really is, that through a natural misgiving on the part of the author, the MS. was actually submitted to a legal friend, who deliberately pronounced that the law of the book was quite bad enough to be good enough for a rural justice. 'Besides,' he said, 'it had not yet been ruled that the Laws of Fiction were subject to the Fictions of the Law.' Since that time, it has been my lot to become more intimate with the civil practice of the blind woman with the sword and scales: and with much the same success as Bunyan's Pilgrim, who was recommended to Mr. Legality, and discovered him to be a cheat, and of little help to a Christian in trouble. In spite, then, of my censor, I have refrained from correcting any legal discrepancies in the present impression, being persuaded by experience that the laws are as liable to breakage as the frailest china—as often broken as the commonest crockery—and as frequently chipped, cracked, and shattered, as our jugs and mugs, by the very persons appointed to take charge of the brittle commodities. To mention a more desirable alteration in the course of the history, it would have given me great pleasure if there were any precedent for such revivals, to have revoked the miserable fate of one of the characters—in deference to the opinion of one of the best and kindest of critics, C. Lamb—viz. that 'Luckless Joe should not have been killed—his Fates were teasers, not absolute inexorable Clotho's'—the justice of which sentence is fully acknowledged. But alas! even the agents of the Royal Humane Society have failed hitherto in recalling a spirit crushed out of its body by a heavy wagon: a decided catastrophe, which leaves nothing to be done but to reimprimand Peter Bell the wagoner, and levy a dead-on on the wheel. Finally, an objection of a serious nature has been urged against the book by critics of the fairer sex. A certain naval officer of a bad figure was once pointed out in company to a lady, as a lieutenant just made—'And not well made either,' was the feminine remark. The same fault has been made with the love-making in this novel, and it has even been hinted, that in his next work of the kind the author ought to introduce none but married people. But in reality, the sentimental part of the passion was purposely shirked; not that I was exactly in the predicament of the innocent Adonis,

"Quoth he, I know not Love,
Unless it be a boar, and then I chase it,"

but because that, to my taste, with very rare exceptions, Love reads as badly in prose as Piety in verse. To be candid, the perusal of what is termed religious poetry always exercises a deadening influence, rather than otherwise, on my devotional feelings; and we all know the effect of reading even genuine love-letters in a court of justice—that the tenderest effusions of the tenderest of passions, written in the softest of hours with the softest of pens, seldom fail to elicit a roar of laughter, from the bar to the bench. In short, rather than risk that my lovers should say too much, I have made them say too little—but it was erring on the safe side; and, moreover, a great deal of love may be made in one word: for example, when Charlotte laid her hand upon Werter's arm, and said 'Klopstock!' And now, in the very words of the hero of the novel just alluded to, 'Adieu! I am going to put an end to all this.' Should fortune be propitious, the reader may some day be troubled with a work of a like class from the same hand. And it is to be hoped a better one, or six years of life and its vicissitudes—with food and leisure for reflection—have been passed in vain. The name and nature of the future novel must remain for the present a mystery. All that can be promised is, that it shall not be in three volumes, unless the story should require it—a forbearance of some merit from an author who has been sojourning in a land where literary men are prone to write libraries. In the meantime, may *Tynney Hall* obtain many fresh readers, and may the old ones find the text quite as new to them as it was to myself in going again through the proofs. T. H."

"London, July 1840."

Low's Illustrations of the Breeds of our Domestic Animals. Part IV. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

AFTER our notices of the three preceding parts of this work, it would be an error to say that the present part has exceeded our expectations: to say that it has fulfilled them is as high a praise as could be bestowed on a publication of the kind, combining beauty and interest of illustration with utility and importance in matter. There is no class of the community unconcerned in such a production; but to the landowner, agriculturist, breeder, grazier, and butcher, it is particularly valuable. The increase of wholesome animal food and the reduction of expense are great elements of national prosperity, and when we see the investigation of these topics united to improvements at once ornamental and practical, and accompanied by admirable pictures of art, as in the case of Mr. Low's Series, we cannot too much approve of the design and execution.

The part before us is devoted to the Ox (the wild or white forest breed having been described in the first part), which is divided into three groups, viz. the Bisontine, the Bubaline, and the Taurine; otherwise the bisons, buffaloes, and the different races of the ox which form the great family of the bovidæ. Into the accounts of these, their history and habits, it is unnecessary for us to follow our author; suffice it to say, that the varieties of the former two afford curious particulars in several portions of the earth where they range, or have been subdued by man.

The domestic ox Mr. Low seems inclined to derive from the urus, and that the large fossil bones now and then discovered in Britain and Ireland might belong to the progenitors of our modern breed, degenerated and reduced in

bulk by a change of food and habits. On behalf of the animal he writes feelingly, and contends that, it is not the dull and apathetic creature so generally supposed. Its mode of life and treatment do not tend to develop its qualities, but a remarkable instance is quoted from Latrobe to show that it can be keenly sensible of distinction and reward. No wonder that, in the same page, their friend raises his voice against the barbarous practice of bull-baiting.

In this country we possess two general classes of breeds—those adapted to mountainous and less fertile districts, and those proper for plains and more luxuriant pastures. The Galloway, Angus, and North Devon, are considered as intermediate breeds. There are other peculiar and artificial breeds, but we must leave their specification to Mr. Low's volume, and conclude by stating that the coloured specimens are as perfect and picturesque as can be fancied. They consist of a cow of the Zetland breed (originally Norwegian); a red cow of the Kerry breed (belonging to the Earl of Clare), a most productive milker, and invaluable for the Irish peasantry; a polled Angus bull, quite black; and a heifer and bull of the Galloway breed, in which neither male nor female are gifted with horns. About 20,000 of these are annually sent to England and sold in Smithfield; so that when we in Town are eating beef, we are often subsisting upon Galloways, like Mr. Ducrow!

The Works of Henry Fielding, Complete in One Volume. With Memoir of the Author by Thomas Roscoe. 8vo. double cols. pp. 1116. 1840. London: Washbourne; Bohn; Scott, Webster, and Geary; Lewis; Chidley; and Gilling. Glasgow: Griffin and Co.

THERE are phases in every sort of literature: the olden folios of romantic fiction were followed by the voluminous, rather metaphysical, developments of sentiment, and these succeeded by pictures of life and manners; in the which line who can be compared with Henry Fielding, the author of "Tom Jones," "Amelia," and "Joseph Andrews?" But since his age and the age of Smollett (a coarser, but hardly less potent expositor in the same field), other schools arose; the supernatural romance, the scenic and descriptive, the fashionable and personal, till at length the wizard Scott appeared with the national and historical. His success obscured all the rest; and it is, therefore, a gratification to us to see a preceding great master and painter of human nature reproduced in a manner which is calculated to renovate the public acquaintance with his admirable delineations. Of his "Jonathan Wild" we are almost afraid to say any thing, for we live in a period when to be guilty of painting guilt is held to be much worse than being guilty of guilt itself. Fielding, to be sure, drew a moral from the crimes he portrayed; but has not the author of "Paul Clifford" done the same? and yet has not he been abused without stint for his low and flash characters? As for poor Ainsworth, with

his pal Jack Sheppard, there is no apology for him. Sheriff Evans will hang him without trial on the confessions of the truthful Courvoisier; and his associates in crime, George Cruikshank, alias Copper-George, alias Galloway Woodcut, an offender of the most designing character, and Mrs. Keeley, alias Genuine Jack of the Adelphi, alias the Type of Tyburn, alias The Actress, must suffer along with him for their manifest transgressions. Nothing less will satisfy the laws of criticism and the justice of cant.

But, nevertheless, though he did set a sort of example in this way, we would graciously recommend the works of Fielding, thus brought together, to readers of every class. If they read with discretion, they may profit greatly thereby; if they read with discrimination, they may gather much insight into humanity therefrom; and if they read any how, they must be exceedingly entertained with the delectable pages—novels, essays, dramas, and many-featured miscellanies, which are here presented to them.

COSTELLO'S SUMMER AMONGST THE BOGAGES AND THE VINES. [Second notice.]

OUR readers must suppose that our foregoing extracts pertain to a tour which has embraced Bayeux, St. Lo, St. Croix, Granville, Avranches, Mont St. Michel, La Luzerne, Mortain, Pontorson, Mont Dol, Dinan, Lehon, St. Malo, Nantes, &c. &c., and that their cathedrals, scenery, public buildings, ruins, abodes of royal and famous persons, have all been explored and described; and now, before bidding adieu to the Bretons, and swiftly descending the Loire, we must copy the legend of Cornouaille, which gives an account of the loves of Héloïse and Abelaud very dissimilar to that to which we have been accustomed.

"There is (observes the writer) a curious confusion in the poet's mind of ancient and comparatively modern tradition: he attributes to Héloïse the superhuman power of the Druidesses, well known on the banks of the Loire by their fearful songs, which could raise storms, and drive the waters before them—who could predict the future, and were mistresses of the present. Poor Héloïse has not only their attributes, and those of an alchemist, but is degraded to a mere ordinary witch, and made to change her human form into the semblance of the vilest animals. Like Merlin,* she knows the power of simples; she boasts, in the poem, of the same wisdom as that vaunted as his by the Druid bard Taliesin, in the sixth century: in fact she seems, in her own person, to unite all the dangerous and fearful love that ever existed in any age. She, whose beauty and whose learning were her only spells, more fatal to herself than to the world!

prison-yard, and the horrible levity with which the mob gather round the drop at Newgate, there is a connexion which a writer may be pardoned for quitting loftier regions of imagination to trace and to detect. So far this book is less a picture of the king's highway than the law's royal road to the gallows,—a satire on the short cut established between the House of Correction and the Condemned Cell. A second and a lighter object in the novel of "Paul Clifford" (and hence the introduction of a semi-burlesque or travesty in the earlier chapters), was to show that there is nothing essentially different between vulgar vice and fashionable vice,—and that the slang of the one circle is but an easy paraphrase of the cant of the other."

* "Merlin the enchanter is the great hero of the Bretons, as he is of the Welsh; the same legends being common to both people. Among other lays respecting him is the following, popular in Cornouaille:—

Merlin the Enchanter.

"Merlin! Merlin! whether bound,
With your black dog by your side?"—
"I seek until the prize be found,
Where the red egg loves to hide.

"*Héloïse et Abaylard: Legend of Cornouaille.*
—When I left the house of my father I was only twelve years old—when I followed my beloved student, my dear Abaylard. When I went to Nantes with my dear student, Heaven can tell I knew no language but Breton. All I knew, O my God! was to say my prayers when I was at home, little, in my father's house. But now I am learned—very learned in all lore. The language of the Franks, and Latin, I know; and I can read and write well. Yes, I can read in the book of the Gospels, and write, and speak, and consecrate the host as well as the priests. And when the priest says mass I know what will circumvent him; and I can tie the mystic knot in the middle, and at the two ends. I can find pure gold in the midst of ashes, and silver in sand—if the means are in my power. I can change my form into that of a black bitch or a raven, when I will, or into the wild fire of the marsh, or into a dragon. I know a song will rive the heavens asunder, make the deep sea howl, and the earth tremble. Yes, I know all that can be known on earth—all that has been—all that shall be. My beloved and I made a compound together—it was the first I learnt to make; the eye of a raven and the heart of a toad were part of it. And we added the seed of the green fern gathered a hundred feet down in the bottom of a well, and we found the root of the golden herb and tore it up in the meadow where it grew. At sunrise we tore it from the ground, our heads uncovered and our feet bare. The first time I proved the power of my compound was in the field of rye which belonged to the lord abbot. The abbot had sown eighteen measures—he reaped but two handfuls! I have at my father's house at home a coffer of silver: whoever opens it, let him beware! There are in it three vipers, who are hatching a dragon's egg. If my dragon sees the light, great will be the desolation that follows! With what do

The red egg of the sea-snake's nest,*

Where the ocean caves are seen,
And the cross that grows the best
In the valley fresh and green.

"I must find the golden herb,
And the oak's high bough must have;
Where no sound the trees disturb
Near the fountain as they wave."

"Merlin! Merlin! turn again!
Leave the oak-branch where it grew,
Seek no more the cross to gain,
Nor the herb of gold pursue.
Nor the red egg of the snake,
Where amid the foam it lies,
In the cave where billows break;
Leave those fearful mysteries.
Merlin, turn! to God alone
Are such fatal secrets known!"

§ "At the foot of Mont St. Michel, in Cornouaille, extends a wide marsh. If the mountaineer sees in the dusk of the evening a tall man, thin and pale, followed by a black bitch, whose steps are directed towards the marsh, he hurries home, shuts and locks the door of his cottage, and throws himself on his knees to pray, for he knows that the tempest is approaching. Soon after the winds begin to howl, the thunder bursts forth in tremendous peals, the mountain trembles to its base,—that is the moment when the magician evokes the souls of the dead."—VILLEMARQUE: *Barzas Breiz.*

* "The red egg of the sea-snake was a powerful talisman, whose virtue nothing could equal; it was to be worn round the neck. The golden herb is a medicinal plant; the peasants of Bretagne hold it in great esteem, and say that it shines at a distance like gold. If any one tread it under foot, he falls asleep, and can understand the language of dogs, wolves, and birds. This simple is supposed to be rarely met with, and only at daybreak. In order to gather it, a privilege only granted to the devout, it is necessary to be *en chemise*, and with bare feet. It must be torn up, not cut. Another way is to go with naked feet, in a white robe, fasting, and, without using a knife, gather the herb by slipping the right hand under the left arm, and letting it fall into a cloth, which can only be used once."

† "The high oak bough is, perhaps, the mistletoe. The voice which warns Merlin may be intended for that of Saint Colomban, who is said to have converted Merlin. The poem is of high antiquity."

* The volume of Sir E. L. Bulwer's works just published; of which he truly says, in a brief preface:—"Without pausing to inquire what realm of manners, or what order of crime and sorrow, are open to art, and capable of administering to the proper ends of fiction, I may be permitted to observe, that the present subject was selected, and the Novel written, with a twofold object: First, to draw attention to two errors in our penal institutions, viz. a vicious Prison-discipline and a sanguinary Criminal Code,—the habit of first corrupting the boy by the very punishment that ought to redeem him, and then hanging the man, at the first occasion, as the easiest way of getting rid of our own blunders. Between the example of crime which the tyro learns from the felons in the

I nourish them? 'Tis not with the flesh of partridges—'tis not with the flesh of woodcocks—oh, no! 'tis with the blood of innocents I feed them. The first I killed was in the churchyard—it was about to receive baptism—the priest was standing ready in his robes. They took the babe to its grave. I took off my shoes and, softly, softly I unburied it—quietly—none heard my footstep. If I remain on earth—my Light and I together; if we stay in this world one year or two. Two years, if we stay, or three—my dear student and I—the world shall be no longer in its place! Beware! beware! Loiza—beware of thy soul: if this world be thine own, the next belongs to God!"

On the banks of the Loire our fair author saw many places, her descriptions of which are replete with interesting matter;—Fontevraud, Tintamarre, Chinon, Tours, Loches, Blois, Chambord;—and having gone by Orleans and Fontainebleau to Paris, the waters of the Seine transported her, by Rouen, home. From this portion we have left ourselves little room to quote, and must, therefore, be content with a very few selections. The Château of Chenonceau still bears singular remains of many a royal tenant:—

"Chambers succeed each other all filled with furniture, tapestry, decorations, marbles, pictures, each called by the name of the particular person who occupied the suite. Francis I. has several dedicated to him, and most interesting: his devices and crowned F, being embroidered on the rich satin chairs, sofas, and hangings; the tables round covered with antiques and delicate works of art, collected by himself, and arranged in these identical places. The enamels of Léonard de Limoges, a favourite enameller of Francis, who gave him the direction of the fabrique at Limoges, appear in profusion; together with the exquisite works of that original genius, Bernard Palizzi, to whom the invention of enamelling on china, in France, is generally allowed: at least, a particular sort, which occurs frequently among the treasures of Chenonceau, many of which are to be found in the museums of Paris, and more particularly at that emporium of all that is curious and interesting in art, connected with the middle ages, the valuable musée of the Hôtel Cluny. The peculiar style to which I allude is the representation in high relief of reptiles, swimming or crawling, in vases and plateaux, which, filled with water, appear, on the slightest motion, to be endowed with life. The brilliant colours of this china, its foliage, the scales of its fish, snakes, and lizards, and the flowers and weeds round them, are all admirable; though not particularly pleasing, perhaps, on a dinner-table. Venice glasses, painted and enamelled, are also seen, and the carved cabinets are of the finest order. There are several pieces of tapestry, and some pictures, which, from the costume, must be as early as the time of Charles VI.; indeed, it would be almost endless to enumerate the treasures contained in this delightful place. The bed, undisturbed, of Catherine; a splendid marble chimneypiece, worthy of a Medici; her bath, and the fine furniture of her room, remain, with her initials worked on all the satin, as in other apartments. The most conspicuous initials, however, are the D and H, interlaced in every possible manner, and covering the walls and filling the panels: the picture, full-length, of Diana, said to be by Primaticcio, holds a conspicuous place in one chamber. It is extremely lovely, and represents her as the goddess Diana setting out for the chase: there is a happy

mixture, in the dress, of the classical and the costume of the period, which marks the time, and yet does not shock the imagination. She is stepping along with graceful swiftness, her head rather turned, as if listening; she holds a hound and her bow; her head is, as usual, crowned with a crescent; the hair flies lightly on the air; her bodice is tight to the shape and laced, the waist rather long and pointed; her full petticoat is of rich stuff, with gold embroidery, but it hangs in fine folds, and her springing foot is advanced. The landscape is spirited and good, the colouring well preserved, and the whole picture admirable. This is the most remarkable portrait of Diana, though there are others. In one room is a medallion of the head of Agnès Sorel, copied from her tomb; and, in the library, a most extraordinary enamel, representing her seated behind the king, Charles VII., on a clumsy horse, Darby and Joan fashion: she is there hideous, and her royal lover looks like an old monk with a cowl on. Near it is a fine and, evidently, correct mask, in plaster, of Henry IV., taken from his face after death; it has an expression of pain, and is so real as to be very distressing. There is also an autograph letter of his. A singular portrait, characteristic, but not handsome, of Isabeau de Bavière, and of Charles V., VI., and VII.; Charles V. of Spain, Titian's Francis I., and a portrait of Marguerite de Valois, remarkably like her brother. The collection of portraits, so numerous and so singular, reminded me of the treasures which cover the walls of Knoles. The fine gallery, built on piles and arches over the Cher, is full of pictures, of all dates and ages, and medallions of celebrated persons: amongst others is a Ninon, the most beautiful I ever saw, and giving a better idea than we usually have of her fascinations; a Madame de Sévigné, holding Madame de Grignan's picture; and a host of others, some copies, some, probably, originals. A very curious pair, which I think and hope are genuine, of Petrarch and Laura, as both are worthy of their reputation. The view from this fine gallery is exquisite."

[Conclusion in our next.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Table-Talker; or, Brief Sketches on Society and Literature. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Pickering.

THESE sketches have appeared (with others not included in the present publication) in "The Morning Post," since 1838; and are now collected in a neat form, and indexed for convenient reference. They are of a very miscellaneous character, and do great credit to the popular periodical writing of our day. The author displays talent, observation, information, and sound principles; and the result is, that his book is both entertaining and instructive. Two volumes of more pleasing light literature could not be taken up to enliven the vacant hour.

The Maternal Management of Children in Health and Disease. By T. Bull, M.D., author of "Hints to Mothers," &c. Pp. 310. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

It is a great question whether the multitude of books of this kind, even by the most skilful and experienced hands, do most good or harm. They do good by the quantity of wholesome advice they give,—general precepts respecting which there can be no doubt under any circumstances, and particular instructions in cases of emergency, where ignorance prevails and no other help is near; but they do harm in teaching persons to act on insufficient or erroneous

grounds; to tamper with what they do not understand; often to run to remedies when none are needed; and get into habits of apprehension and alarm, which induce constant, injurious, and fatal quackery. Dr. Bull is one of the simplest and best of maternal counsellors; but we are not sure that we would not rather trust a child to a mother who had never read a word from him or any other medical assistant, than to one who had studied every page with natural anxiety. Food and the treatment of disease depend on so many slight variations and symptoms, that it is quite impossible to lay down rules beneficially applicable to them all. We shall only add that mistakes are dangerous.

A Treatise on the Popular Progress of English History; being an Introduction to the Study of the Great Civil War in the Seventeenth Century. By John Forster, Esq., of the Inner Temple. Pp. 79. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

WE have elsewhere alluded to this publication. The treatise is written as an introduction to Mr. Forster's "Memoirs of the Statesmen of the Commonwealth of England," which volumes, detached from the "Cabinet Cyclopædia," form a whole distinct historical work. It is a *résumé* of English history, from the Norman conquest to the accession of the house of Stuart; and exhibits Mr. Forster's views in an able manner, consonantly with those which animate his "Life of Cromwell," and his great associates in the revolution. Those who possess the author's "Memoirs" ought to place this "Introduction" beside them.

Mrs. London's Ladies' Flower Garden of Ornamental and Bulbous Plants. No. V. London, 1840. Smith.

GAY Gladioli are continued in this part, and some very interesting hybrids described; *Sphaerospira* and *Synnotia* scarcely less brilliant fill the next plate; and charming *Sparaxes* the last. These South African dwarfs vie with the more profuse *Iridaceæ* in variety and beauty of colour.

Papers on Iron and Steel, Practical and Experimental. By David Mushet. 3vo. pp. 952. London, 1840. Weale.

THE vast mass of information contained in this volume appeared originally in a series of communications to the "Philosophical Magazine;" to which the writer has added copious notes. The character of Mr. Mushet, and of the publication in which his papers were inserted, are sufficient guarantee for their value; and when we reflect on the prodigious increase in the uses of iron, and the multitude of new purposes to which it is put, we must feel a still further obligation to the author for having thus collected his labours into a distinct work. It seems to embrace all that can be said on the subject; and every manufacturer of iron must be deeply indebted for such a *vade mecum*. All we need say is, that for reference on matters connected with the iron trade, experiments and conclusions of extreme utility, and, in short, practical instruction and advice, this is a most meritorious work.

Journal of the Proceedings of the late Embassy to China, &c. By the Right Hon. H. Ellis. London, 1840. Moxon.

MR. MOXON has added this work to his list of wonderfully cheap editions, the price four shillings; and at this moment he could not have revived any publication of more popular interest. Mr. Ellis's narrative, full of spirit and intelligence, threw much light upon the Chinese character; and all our future intercourse and relations with that people or government must be shaped on this sort of know-

ledge, if we mean to do any good. But, independently of this, Mr. Ellis's *Journal* is exceedingly entertaining; and were we only reading for amusement, his facts and descriptions would be more than a sufficient recommendation.

Letters from Italy to a Younger Sister. By Catharine Taylor. Pp. 303. London, 1840. Murray.

Nor intended to compete with the numerous larger works on Italy, Miss Taylor has, in this volume, run over many of the subjects connected with that classic country in a way to stimulate, rather than gratify, the curiosity of youth, and lead it to explore them more carefully where they wish for instruction. In this point of view we can warmly recommend it; and, though its pretensions are modest, we can truly say that its execution is fully adequate to its purpose.

A Narrative of the Treatment experienced by a Gentleman during a State of Mental Derangement, &c. By John Perceval, Esq. 8vo. pp. 430. London, 1840. Wilson.

SOME useful lessons may be got from this volume; but, certes, there is a large quantity of madness in it. A man's opinions of his own treatment while under restraint for insanity is, at any rate, a novelty in publication, and a psychological curiosity.

The Poetry of the Passions, selected chiefly from British Authors. Pp. 350. (London, Tilt.)—A tasteful and judicious selection arranged under the heads of anger, ambition, despair, hate, fear, envy, hope, joy, &c. &c. and illustrative of these passions. The little volume is neatly "got up."

The Lacer's Grave; or, the Tragedy of Marshland. A Domestic Tale, founded on Facts, by R. Rowlatt. 2 vols. 12mo. (London, Berger and Odell.)—A tale, which has been published in the prevailing monthly fashion, of crime and its consequences, of no particular interest, but pointing to good a moral that we cannot do less than give it our passing good word.

An Introduction to Heraldry, by Hugh Clark. 12mo. pp. 267. (London, Washbourne.)—This is a thirteenth edition of a very useful manual, and embellished with nearly a thousand examples of heraldry. For some seventy years Mr. Hugh Clark has justly preserved his place in this line of publication; and now that he has got a new and handsome face, he is still more worthy of admiration for his looks, and not less worthy of regard for his instructions.

Two Lectures on Heraldry, by B. S. Claxson, D.D. Pp. circ. 60. (Gloucester, Bryant; London, Longman and Co.)—Dr. Claxson, as V.P. of the Gloucester Literary and Scientific Association, delivered these two lectures, in which he takes an interesting view of the earliest symbols which are recorded, and traces the progress of heraldry from the most ancient times and among many nations. We have seldom met any thing more to the purpose, nor, as far as the essay goes, more replete with curious information.

Scripture Biography, &c., by a Friend to Youth. Pp. 238. (London, Churton.)—The principal events in the New Testament arranged in chronological order, with the lives of the apostles, adapted for youthful reading. Woodcuts after Westall, previously published.

The Magazine of Domestic Economy. Vol. V. (London, Orr and Co.; Edinburgh, Fraser and Crawford.)—A continued mass of useful information, with a good index to guide the seeker thereof.

Historia Antiqua Epistolæ, by the Rev. T. Arnold, Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. (London, Rivingtons.)—This is another of the useful publications which are produced so rapidly in these days for the benefit of the rising generation. It consists of extracts from Eutropius, Justin, Cornelius Nepos, Velleius Paterculus, and Pausanias. Some alterations have been made in the text to adapt it to the purpose for which this little book is designed. It is founded upon the "Lateinische Elementarbuch" of Jacobs and Döring.

The Traveller's Hand-book up the Rhine. Pp. 94. (London, Leigh and Co.)—One of those convenient little books which give a great deal of trouble and question-asking, and give the necessary information to taciturn tourists.

Despotism in America. Pp. 186. (Boston, Whipple and Darnell.)—A volume against slavery, and holding out a hope that it may be abolished in the southern states.

Infia Letitia, by the Rev. J. Edwards, M.A., and W. Ross, Trinity College, Cambridge. Pp. 164. (London, Madden and Co.)—A very excellent guide to Incipiens in the Latin tongue.

The British Mechanic and Labourer's Hand-book, and True Guide to the United States; with Ample Notices respecting various Trades and Professions. Pp. 288. (London, Knight.)—An individual who has been four years resident in the United States, and practically engaged in business, presents these pages as entirely to be relied upon

by the classes to whom they are addressed; and we are bound to say that they appear to us to deserve very implicit credit. They are plainly and sensibly written, contain the results of good sense and considerable experience, and treat of many subjects overlooked, or slightly investigated, by all previous travellers.

Chemistry of Science and Art; or, Elements of Chemistry adapted for Reading along with Lectures, &c., by Hugo Reid. 12mo. pp. 312. (Edinburgh, Macalchlan and Co.; Glasgow, Robertson; London, Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Dublin, Fannin and Co.)—An elementary guide-book this is one of great accuracy, and sufficiently ample for useful information. Mr. Reid has been long devoted to science, the fruits of which are seen in productions like this.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

PRESERVING THE DEAD.

In our *Journal*, three weeks ago (July 18th), we devoted a page to an account of the Gannal Antiseptic Process for preserving dead bodies, as introduced to and practised in this country by Mr. Smith. The subject, as was to be expected from its nature, has excited considerable attention; and we are again called on to bring it under public notice. Dr. B. G. Babington and Dr. G. O. Rees have, it appears, been for some time engaged in experiments on the subject; and their statement respecting it is given in "The Guy's Hospital Reports," from which we extract the following particulars:—

"The difficulty which has existed in supplying the medical schools of London with subjects for dissection, has made it an object of much importance to discover a method by which human bodies may be preserved from putrefaction. This matter was more particularly brought to our notice last winter, when great inconvenience was felt by the students, not only of Guy's Hospital, but of every school in London, from the insufficient supply of subjects for dissection. There are many methods now in use of preserving animal matter, and the processes of tanning, salting, pickling, drying, smoking, freezing, are so many familiar examples of those methods; but they are all more or less inapplicable to the purposes of anatomical science; thus, tanning, smoking, and salting, wholly alter the appearance and texture of parts; the corrosive action of acids is injurious to the instruments employed in dissection; and immersion in ice, which might possibly be practised, under favourable circumstances, in preserving whole subjects, would, independently of its expense and inconvenience, fail of its effect, when once the student had begun his work. The only antiseptic which is free from the foregoing objections is a solution of alcohol. This, it must be admitted, answers well for museum preparations; but its powers are limited, and its injection into the blood-vessels, even in its most concentrated form, would greatly retard decomposition; moreover, it destroys colour; and when employed in sufficient quantity to admit of the immersion of parts, is too costly for common use. Some simple experiments of a purely practical nature, which we were induced to institute in consequence of the foregoing considerations, have led to the discovery, which we here record, of a simple method to remove one of the most important branches of medical education. Our attention was first directed to those chemical substances which were known to coagulate the blood; and we accordingly prepared strong solutions of the following metallic salts, viz. sulphate of zinc, sulphate of iron, and diacetate of lead. We purposely selected that of the point of saturation, from a belief that the great density of the fluid, in the case of salts so soluble, would impede its flow on injection. Infusion of galls was also adopted, from its powerful action in precipitating animal matters; and sugar, in the form of syrup, being well known to possess preservative qualities, we thought it worth while to make trial of its capabilities. With each of these fluids a rabbit was injected from the aorta; and another rabbit, killed at the same time as those which were made the subject of experiment, was kept, for the sake of comparison. They were all exposed to the air, in an open court; being merely protected from the weather by enclosure in a wicker-basket, loosely covered with oil-cloth. At the end of three weeks, they had become putrid; and we could not perceive that, in any one instance, decomposition had been materially arrested. We were aware that arsenic and the bichloride of mercury both possessed considerable antiseptic power. A solution of the former had indeed been tried with success at Guy's Hospital in the previous year; but the poisonous qualities of these substances rendered them, in our opinion, as well as in that of others more nearly interested in their employment, decidedly objectionable. The total failure of our attempts had nearly discouraged us from proceeding farther, when it occurred to us that the preservative powers which exist in certain hydrocarbonous fluids offered some probability that they might be turned to account in the prosecution of our object. Creosote and pyroxylic spirit more especially attracted our attention; and, as the former was too expensive to admit of its being advantageously used alone, we combined it with thence its bulk of solution of gum arabic. Two rabbits

were injected; the one with pyroxylic spirit, the other with this mixture; and exposed to air, with protection from the weather, precisely in the same manner as was practised in the former experiments. At the end of two months, from the 30th of November, when the injection was performed, these rabbits were examined at Guy's Hospital, and declared, by all who saw them opened, to be as perfectly free from putridity and as fit for all the purposes of dissection as on the day when they were killed. It should be stated, however, that the dissection, as well as in the experiment with infusion of galls, a portion of fluid was injected *per anum*. Having thus far perfectly succeeded, we resolved to obtain permission from the hospital authorities to make a direct experiment on the human subject, as soon as the weather became warm enough to test our method with sufficient severity. In the course of the spring, we were permitted to avail ourselves of the following opportunity:—On the 15th of May last, a convict at Woolwich, twenty-three years of age, died of inflammation of the bowels; and, on the 18th, his body was sent, by order of the Inspector of Anatomy, to Guy's Hospital, for dissection. It was neither oedematous nor in a state of decomposition; and although the integument was somewhat flat, it was, upon the whole, in a fair condition for anatomical purposes. On the 21st, a gallon of pyroxylic spirit was ejected into the aorta; and the body was placed in a water-tight shell, or trough, made of slate, and loosely covered with a wicker lid. This trough was deposited in a cellar, the stone floor of which was about two feet below the surface of the ground. On the 29th, the lid was removed for the first time, and the body was found to be perfectly fresh. On this occasion, the flesh of the extremities was remarked to have become somewhat firmer than when the injection was first made. From the 29th of May to the 12th of June, the subject was examined, by removing the lid of the trough every two or three days; and no change was perceptible until the latter date. At that time, the only sign of alteration was the appearance of two or three brown streaks—evidently veins—on the inside of the thighs; and a separation of the cuticle of the hands from the true skin, which began to assume a greenish hue. Every other part of the body was perfectly preserved, and of natural colour. There was no putrid odour on opening the lid of the trough, but the characteristic odour of the pyroxylic spirit was, on some measure passing off. An incision into the middle of the right thigh, such as would be made in operating for popliteal aneurism, showed that the fat, muscles, blood-vessels, and nerves, were in a complete state of preservation. It should be observed, that ever since the injection of the subject, the weather had been that of established summer; and that a second body, received from Woolwich, was so decomposed in three days after its arrival as to be totally unfit for dissection. On the last examination, as well as on two or three previous occasions, fluid was observed to occupy the bottom of the trough, and this it was thought advisable to remove; it was judiciously determined to throw another quart of pyroxylic spirit into the aorta. On the 24th of June, the body was removed to the dissecting-room, and placed on the table, for the purpose of being thoroughly dissected. With the exception of a greenish appearance on the outer part of the right thigh, and the smallness of the right testis, as it appeared, when brought into the light, perfectly preserved. The skin on the back of the hands, instead of putrifying, had dried, and become transparent; while the greenness of the left thigh proved, on incision, to be quite superficial. The dissection was undertaken by eight gentlemen, and completed in the evening of the 25th. It was ascertained that all, that every anatomical purpose was as fully answered as if the subject had been quite recent. The various parts, on being laid open, were of natural colour and of firm texture. The tendons and ligaments were silvery and white, and the nerves had lost none of their tenacity. The pectoral muscles alone formed an exception to the natural colour which was elsewhere maintained; this appeared to be attributable to the macerating effects of a wetted cloth that had been laid upon the breast, to prevent evaporation through the aperture by which the injection had been accomplished. The parts which were exposed by dissection gradually dried; changing, in the course of a day or two, to a dark colour, and, instead of putrifying, becoming hard. The brain, although it had retained its form, was soft, semi-plutid, and unfit for demonstration; it must be borne in mind, however, that had the head been opened six days after death—at which period the subject was injected—this probably would have been the case. With the above exceptions, the viscera were all perfectly preserved: in proof of which one of the kidneys, appearing, in colour and consistency, quite recent, was removed in the beginning of July, and, after maceration in warm water in the usual manner, was injected with wax; this experiment was made in order to ascertain whether the spirit produced thickening, or any other alteration, in the inner coat of the blood-vessels; which was found not to be the case, as the wax had fully penetrated the tissues of the organ. Of the gentlemen engaged in the dissection of this subject, one complained that he at first suffered headach from the odour which it exhales; and another, who was not so engaged, considered this to be more disagreeable than that of putridity. The same opinion is sometimes expressed with respect to the odour of parts that have been macerated in spirit of wine. Some allowance in favour of the pyroxylic spirit should be made on the score of novelty; and since its vapour is not poisonous, is not injurious, any more than that of spirit of wine, it is to be presumed that the student would soon become

accustomed and reconciled to it. In a first trial upon the human subject of the antiseptic powers of this fluid, a natural desire existed on our parts of watching its progress, and of noting such changes as might gradually occur. This led to the necessity of opening frequently the lid of the trough; and it has already been remarked, that this by no means accurately fitted the trough itself. The pyroxylic spirit being of a very volatile nature, it is obvious that its preservative qualities were much diminished by this proceeding. It is, therefore, not too much to expect that in an air-tight vessel a subject thus prepared would not exhibit even those superficial changes which took place in this instance, and would be preserved for an indefinite period. The advantages of employing pyroxylic spirit are, 1st, its extreme fluidity, in consequence of which it may be thrown into the minutest vessels. 2dly, its freedom from colour. 3dly, its cheapness; for a gallon is sufficient to inject a full-sized subject: and even with the present limited manufacture of it, it is only half the price of alcohol; while it possesses infinitely greater antiseptic powers, and is, in common with that fluid, miscible with water, in all proportions. 4thly, its innocuous nature, and its freedom from any corrosive action upon steel instruments. We are not aware that there is any material disadvantage in its employment: the odour, it must be admitted, is more or less disagreeable to different individuals, but not so much so to the generality of persons as that of the putridity which it serves to prevent. Of this fluid, which must not be confounded with pyrogallous acid, or with pyroacetic spirit, a full account may be found in the 'Annals of Philosophy,' N.S. viii. 69. That which we employed was procured from Morson's, in Southampton Row; and it may be had from any operative chemist."

To this interesting paper we have only to add, that at the present moment Drs. Babington and Rees possess a fatal subject which remains perfectly sound, and in every respect fit for the purposes of dissection, notwithstanding that eight months have elapsed since it was submitted to the preservative process.

It is, we think, greatly to be regretted that the present state of the law prevents the application of some effectual method for the advantage of our students of anatomy; inasmuch as the burial of every body, for dissection, is enforced to take place within six weeks after death, and the only plan by which students (who dissect almost universally during the winter season) can be guaranteed from a want of subjects, is by a reserve of bodies which have been collected and embalmed during the summer months, and which, in the present state of the law, are lost to the anatomist. As it is, embalmed or not embalmed, they must be buried in six weeks. This, surely, requires revision, for the sake of a science so important to humanity.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

APRIL 6th. The Rev. F. W. Hope, President, in the chair.—Numerous entomological works from various individuals, together with a fine collection of lepidopterous insects from the Neigherries mountains, were presented by Mr. Robertson.—Professor Owen exhibited a dipterous larva discharged from the urinary bladder of a patient, stating that, although larvæ had been repeatedly discharged from the intestines of the human subject, none had hitherto been noticed in such a situation as the present must have occupied; nor was it easy to account for its presence there, as it could not be supposed to have made its way from the intestinal to the urinary canals.—Mr. Newport also stated that Dr. Carter has communicated to him the case of the larvæ of an æstrus, having been discharged from the frontal sinus of a female: and he had obtained a geophilus, which had been vomited by a female.—Mr. Westwood exhibited a considerable number of insect monstrosities and distortions, and stated his intention of illustrating the physiology of these productions.—Mr. Waterhouse also exhibited a monstrous *Prionus* from Brazil; and Mr. Saunders, the nest of *Pelopæus spirifer* from Albania.

May 4th. The President in the chair.—Mr. Newport exhibited his specimen of *Geophilus*,

mentioned above; and likewise a specimen of the pupa of *Sphinx ligustri*, which he had purposely rendered monstrous by preventing the development of the tongue-case.—Mr. Yarrell exhibited larvæ of *Tipula oleracea*, which at that time were destroying the grass in the squares of London; and Mr. Hope stated that lime-water, and water from gas manufactories, were serviceable in the destruction of the insects.—Mr. Hope also exhibited a new species of walking-leaf insect from the Neigherries, brought home by Mr. Robertson, with whose name he proposed that it should be designated.—Mr. Shuckard read some extracts from his monograph on the *Doryledæ*, and Mr. Westwood some notes on the peculiarities of the entomological productions of Africa; after which Mr. Hope entered into a detail of his views relative to the geographical distribution of insects.

June 1st. The Rev. Mr. Kirby in the chair.—Numerous entomological works were presented by the Royal Society of Brussels, Professor Audouin, M. Dufour, Dr. Erichson, M. Schomburgk, and others.—Sir Livingston Mitchell and Mr. Fortnum were elected corresponding members.—Various new and interesting insects were exhibited, particularly a new and very distinct British genus of *Carabidæ*, by Mr. S. Stevens; the nest of an *Oiketicus*, from the East Indies, by Mr. Saunders; and a mass of the cocoons of a small *Ichneumon*, by Mr. Ingpen.—Mr. F. Smith exhibited a series of species of the difficult genus *Andrena*, of several of which he had discovered the sexes, which were very distinct, and had led to mistakes in the works upon the bees.—Mr. Westwood also exhibited a specimen of *Myrmecocystus Mexicanus*, a Mexican ant, three of the neuters of which have the body immensely swollen, and are stated never to leave the nest, but there secrete a kind of honey; whilst the common neuters were of the ordinary form: accompanying this exhibition with observations on the diversity in the development of the females and neuters amongst hymenopterous insects; such as the different kinds of neuter hive-bees described by Huber, &c., which led to an extended discussion amongst the members.

July 6th. The President in the chair.—Various additions to the library, presented by the Zoological Society and different individuals, were announced.—Mr. Hope exhibited a collection of splendid *Coleoptera* from Mexico; and Mr. Raddon some fine insects from the African Gold Coast, as well as two new British species of moths.—Mr. Marshall mentioned a remarkable peculiarity observed by Mr. Doubleday in the *Sesia bombyliiformes*, which, on first emerging from the pupa, has the transparent part of its wings entirely clothed with scales.—A paper was read by Mr. Westwood, containing suggestions for making collections of insects abroad, with reference to their physiological and historical peculiarities, which led to a long discussion on the best practical methods of making and securing collections in foreign countries.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

B. B. CABELL, Esq. in the chair.—At the usual monthly meeting, held on Thursday afternoon, thirteen fellows were elected: amongst them were the Prince of Capua, Lord Sondes, the Earl of Kilmorey, &c. Balance carried to account on 1st of August, 1485l. 11s. 6d.; visitors to gardens and museum during the last month, 24,790. Among the donations were two agoutis, rare specimens from South America, presented by Lieutenant C. Smith, R.N. of Her Majesty's brig the Star.

PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, August 4, 1840.

SITTING of July 27.—M. Andral read, in his own name, and in that of M. Gavarret, an interesting memoir on the variations of the elements of blood in connexion with various maladies of the human body. The results were founded on the examination of 200 patients and 360 extractions of blood, and the method of testing the blood was the same as that of Messrs. Prévost and Dumas. They had found, that out of 1000 parts of blood the proportion of fibrine varied from 1 to 10; of globules, from 185 to 21; of the solid matter of the serum, from 104 to 57; and of water, from 915 to 725. It was rare that in all maladies the proportions should increase or diminish simultaneously; on the contrary, they generally varied in an inverse ratio. It resulted from this that maladies might be divided into four classes, according as there was a tendency shewn in the patient's blood to have any one of these four elements of blood unduly augmented. Several instances were given of this, as well as of the complication of phenomena, resulting from compound maladies. In acute articular rheumatism it was ascertained that the mean quantity of fibrine varied from 7 to 8; its minimum varied from 4 to 5; its maximum was 10. In pneumonia, the same results as in rheumatism were observed. In acute capillary bronchitis, the mean quantity of fibrine was less than in the two former maladies, varying from 6 to 7; and its maximum being under 9. In acute pleurisy the mean quantity of fibrine varied from 5 to 6; and the maximum did not exceed 6. In no cases did fibrine descend lower than 4, and rarely lower than 5. In all phlegmatic maladies the proportions of the globules became much diminished, but the solid matter of the serum varied scarcely at all. The water varied from 771 to 840 out of the 1000 parts. In all periods of phthisis there was a constant tendency to increase of fibrine and diminution of the globules; the former getting up to 6 in the worst stages of the disorder, but then suddenly diminishing as the patient sank; the highest point being when a continuous febrile motion was established. The globules diminished from 100 to 81 in the worst stages, but never fell below the latter number. The solid materials of the serum varied in phthisical complaints from 64 to 98;—the former cipher in one peculiar case being accompanied by the extremely low proportion of 2 for fibrine. Water, on the contrary, increased in phthisical patients' blood, and varied from 784 to 845.—M. Magendie mentioned to the Academy that he had been occupied in similar researches, and would communicate them to the members.—M. Becquerel read a memoir on the auriferous sands found in the lead (galena) mines of St. Sautin, in the Cantal. The precious metal existed in a very small proportion, being only $\frac{1}{1000}$ part of the silver, which was $\frac{1}{100}$ per metrical quintal (221½ lbs. English) of the total weight of the lead. After the sand had been properly treated for contracting the particles of gold, it was found that the materials of the sand were nearly the same as those of the auriferous sands of Brazil and of Asia.—M. Melloni addressed some remarks to the Academy on Sir J. Herschel's experiments on the dark radiation of solar rays. Sir John, he observed, inferred that there were cold zones in the calorific spectrum, just as there were dark zones in the luminous spectrum; but his own experiments had led him to conclude that the results of the experiments of Sir J. Herschel

depended not merely on the nature of the solar rays, but also on that of the bodies through which they passed. M. Melloni recommended that the experiments should be made with a prism of rock salt, which substance afforded few or no obstacles to the passage of calorific rays.

At the last sitting of the Société de l'Histoire de France, M. Teulet informed the members that the new edition of Eginhard was nearly terminated; all "The Life of Charlemagne" was printed, and the "Annals" were going on rapidly, so that the first volume might be expected before the end of the year.—M. Yanoski, who had been sent to Amiens by the Minister of Public Instruction to examine the archives of that town, and had been forced to suspend his edition of the historical works of Suger, abbot of St. Denys, sent word to the Society that he had discovered several inedited letters of Suger's in a MS. of the twelfth century, and among them one written by the abbot from the East, during one of the first crusades.—The second volume of "Ordericus Vitalis" is about to issue from the press at the expense of the Society.—The Society before deciding as to whether they should accede to Mr. Halliwell's proposals for printing a collection of letters and documents in the British Museum, relative to the history of France, resolved that further inquiry should be made into the nature of the documents.—The Society has declined, for the present, Mr. Wright's proposal for publishing the "Otia Imperialia" of Gervase of Tilbury.

Academy of Medicine.—Sitting of July 21. M. A. Chevalier communicated to the Academy the substance of a report which M. Grimaud, chemist of Poitiers, had been commissioned to draw up by the Minister of Public Instruction on the advisability of colouring poisonous matters sold in commerce, and imparting to them some strong taste, in the cases of their being without these qualities, in order to hinder accidental poisonings of human beings. The report stated that arsenic was the most colourless and insipid of poisons commonly sold in commerce, and occasioned the greatest number of poisonings; thus, out of 212 cases selected in France, 132 had been effected by arsenic acid; and out of 462 in England, 181 cases. The total quantity of arsenic annually imported into France is 121,743 kilogrammes; and the report strongly recommended that the minister should be requested to name a committee to examine into the best way of colouring this quantity of important poison. Out of 221 persons who had taken arsenic within one year, 100 had died, the rest having been recovered by various antidotes.

M. Ingres, President of the French Academy at Rome, having held that office nearly six years, the time stipulated by the regulations, the Académie des Beaux Arts has drawn up a list of three candidates, one of whom, the Minister of the Interior, is to select one to succeed him. Their names have been given in the following order:—MM. Blondel, Paul Delaroché, and Schnetz. There can be no doubt from this arrangement what will be, though at the same time there can be but one opinion as to what ought to be, the result.—M. Huyot, the eminent architect and member of the Académie des Beaux Arts, to whom the important works of the completion and restoration of the Palais de Justice were intrusted, died the day before yesterday.

Alexander Dumas has just published an historical novel, which he calls "Les Stuarts."

The following fable, by M. Jauffret, was

read at a recent sitting of the Academy of Arts and Sciences at Marseilles:—

"La Femme qui avait été chatte."

Dès que Plutus a fait une métamorphose,
Et qu'un homme est de rien devenu quelque chose,
Monsieur le parvenu se donne de grands airs,
N'attendez rien de lui, vous qui lui fûtes chers,
Son cœur vous est fermé, sa porte vous est close.
Dans les temps reculés, une vieille mourut.

Ne pouvant l'évoquer de la nuit éternelle,
Après un mois de jeûne, à la fin disparut
Cherchant secrètement condition nouvelle.

Instruite, par tradition,
Qu'il existait dans le canton
Une Dame qui, disait-on,
Autrefois avait été chatte,
D'intéresser son cœur la pauvre s'en flatte,
Fait l'œil doux, le gros dos, se lustre avec sa patte,
Et vient gratter au seuil de l'antique maison,
Ou résidait cette Don don.
—De grâce, permettez que je parle à Madame.
Sur sa protection je crois pouvoir compter.
Je sais qu'elle fut chatte avant que d'être femme,
Je viens, quoiqu'un peu tard, pour la complimenter.
—Halte-là, s'il vous plaît! Vous êtes bien osée.

Apprenez, si vous ignorez,
Que depuis que Madame est métamorphosée,
Jamais chattes ni chats: ici ne sont entrés.
—Je suis ce qu'elle fut, j'appartiens à sa race.
—Tant pis. C'est justement ce qui fait... qu'on vous
chasse."

Sciarada.

Del mio primier si vendica
Offeso gentitor:
E l'altro rincrescevole
A Lilla per l'odor.
L'intero al collo vedesi
D'antico schermidor.

Answer to the last:—Cor-nice.

FINE ARTS.

GRAND FESTIVAL IN HONOUR OF RUBENS AT ANTWERP.

ON Saturday next, the 15th of August, will be erected, on the pedestal of blue stone in St. Peter's Place, opposite the Schelt, Antwerp, with great pomp and splendour, (*pro tempore*) till the bronze figure may be completed, the Statue of Rubens; which model is executed by Geefs, who ranks as the first sculptor in Belgium. He sculptured the figure of Count de Merode, in the Place Martyr, Bruxelles. The bronze is intrusted to Mr. Bukens, a young man of very superior merit, and is to be cast at Liege. Both these gentlemen are natives of Antwerp.

The 15th of August being the anniversary of Rubens' birthday, and Antwerp his birth-place, there will be constructed a triumphal arch, supported by colossal pillars, bearing the portrait of his master, Hodevenus; that of his son-in-law, Quintin Matsys; and several of his most distinguished pupils—Vandyk, Janssens, &c. &c. &c. By the side of Rubens' statue will appear that of Applemans, who constructed the fine Gothic tower of such exquisite proportions.

Nothing can better prove the estimation in which the memory of the great painter is held at Antwerp, or demonstrate the admiration of his works, than the spontaneous feeling manifested by every resident burgher contributing, according to his pecuniary means, from one franc to one hundred each, to meet the expenses of this festival. The regency of the city furnish, towards the expenditure, five thousand francs.

The curious and extraordinary pump in the Wind Street, the work of that renowned and highly gifted artist, Quintin Matsys, who possessed such combined powers, will be transformed into a fountain of red wine, free of access to all votaries.

In the neighbourhood of the breweries, in honouring the memory of Gilbert van Schoonbeek, the Belgian giant in hydraulics, of such acknowledged merit, a fountain of beer is to be formed.

The great ball-rooms will be thrown open to the followers of Terpsichore, as well as the theatres and all public places of amusement; and every thing bespeaks that this feast will be celebrated with unsparing liberality, and will, no doubt, attract a number of visitors. Prizes will be distributed to the respective candidates in various branches of the arts. The duration of the festival will be ten days and ten nights unintermittingly; houses of all descriptions being privileged and unrestricted as to hours for that period.

The artists will move in procession, preceded by the municipal officers: upon their approaching the Statue, and the veil which covers it dropping, they will begin to sing the songs and chant the anthems composed for the occasion.
—Private Letter.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Illustrations and Descriptions of Kilpeck Church, Herefordshire. With an Essay on Ecclesiastical Design. By G. R. Lewis. [Author of many works of art, &c.] Part I. London, 1840. Smith, Elder, and Co.

ANY publication from a person so ingenious, so versatile, and so able as Mr. Lewis, deserves our immediate attention; and we accordingly bestow it upon this the first part of a design to be completed in four parts, though it would, perhaps, have been more to the purpose had we waited for the completion of the whole. The zinc illustrations, eight in number, give two views of Kilpeck Church, and six of series of its ornamental accessories. Six pages of letterpress contain the *Essay on Ecclesiastical Design*; though we are not sure whether it is finished, or will run along with the subsequent parts, and the application of the figures represented in the plates to Mr. Lewis's argument.

That argument may be concisely stated to be, that till within the last four centuries the builders of Christian churches intended, by those apparently *bizarre* and ludicrous figures and combinations which we witness upon their external architecture, to give symbols, emblems, and hieroglyphics of portions of Holy Writ, for the edification of the beholders, and not, as has been thoughtlessly supposed, mere unmeaning whims, caprices, and incongruities for their embellishment. We shall look with curiosity for the proofs of this opinion; as we confess that we belong to the ignorant crowd, and have often laughed, unconscious of their religious character, at the drolleries which Mr. L. would exalt into Scriptural lessons.* Even many of those he has copied from Kilpeck Church seem to us to be burlesque contortions of the human face divine, or human form, or animal and reptile features; and we shall be glad to see how he expounds them all with reference to sacred things. In Plates V. and VII. it occurs to us that some of them might be more readily connected with zodiacal signs and ancient astronomy. They very much resemble Pisces, Gemini, Aries, Canis, Serpentarius, Aquila; and are only more grotesque than the oldest remains of similar things as pictured in Egypt, Etruria, or India. There is another source of the absurd, and occasionally the filthy, and even obscene, in ancient church sculpture, which Mr. Lewis will do well to refer to in working out his theory. We allude to the feuds among different religious orders, when Capuchin caricatured Augustin, and Black Friars carved White Friars into every shape of contempt and obloquy.

* We are aware, however, that these ornaments frequently represent Scriptural subjects, much in the manner of the descriptions in "The Pilgrim's Progress."—Ed. L. G.

On another point we are more in unison with our author. We agree with him that many of the forms of pagan temples superseding the appropriate forms of Christian churches, in places erected for Christian worship, are indefensible in spirit and ridiculous in their component parts. When we study the Greeks, and forget what the Greeks studied.—Nature, there is no matter for what the building is intended,—townhall, museum, or clubhouse,—the architect must fail, and his performance be an abortion. But if the building be a church, the error is still more notorious and pitiable. Either to follow Greek models slavishly, to attempt the mixture of their classic creations with dissonant ideas, or to adopt barbarous nakedness of structure, is alike inconsistent with beauty, fitness, and propriety.

At all events, now that so many new churches are springing up in every quarter, the subject is one of general interest; and whether we continue to imitate the pagans, follow the early cross, revive the style recommended by Mr. Lewis, or invent some appropriate novelty, it will be well to examine which course is the best. If St. Paul's, and St. Martin's, &c., be mistakes as Christian edifices, and Marylebone, St. Pancras, the Regent Street churches, mere abominations; it is, indeed, time that we should return entirely to the cathedral, the old parish church, like this picturesque Kilpeck; and the Gothic: for a sample of which last, see the fine church in the King's Road, Chelsea.

The Monumental Effigies of Great Britain. Drawn and Etched by Thomas and George Hollis. Part I. Nichols and Son; Hollis.

WITHIN the present year (see *Literary Gazette*, p. 396) we were called on to notice the commencement of a publication of monumental brasses from Edward I. to Elizabeth, and have now to call attention to a yet more comprehensive publication of a similar description, with regard to the illustration of our personal antiquities. The present part is very interesting, and well executed. Ten effigies are given:—Henry I. and his Queen, from the west front of Rochester Cathedral; a Knight Templar, from the Temple Church, and another from Walkerne, Herts; a Septvans brass, Chartham Church, Kent; a Lady of the Ryther family, in Ryther Church, Yorkshire; Robert de Marmon and his Wife, Tanfield Church, same county; and Richard II. and his Queen, Anne of Bohemia, in Westminster Abbey. The minute accuracy of the Messrs. Hollis is particularly meritorious; and its value may be appreciated when we remark that, in consequence of it, the curious devices upon the royal robes of Richard and Anne have been resuscitated after centuries of concealment. The entire work will be a great accession to the antiquarian library. It is on the same plan with the late Mr. Stothard's, and is to consist of fifteen parts, 145 plates, with descriptive letterpress in the last.

Heath's Waverley Gallery of Female Characters. Part V. Tilt.

MISS WARDOUR, from "The Antiquary," being hoisted up from her dangerous situation to the top of the precipice, is an original subject, and well treated by J. R. Herbert; Jacqueline, from "Quentin Durward," is very impressive; and Janet Foster, from "Kenilworth," an exceedingly pretty portrait by J. W. Wright. It is in shadow, and very simple and characteristic.

THE DRAMA.

Drury Lane.—The admirable harmony of

this theatre has been momentarily interrupted (on Wednesday evening) by a drunken fool, whose boisterous interruptions rendered it necessary to call in the police to remove him. He resisted, leaped into the pit, and some congenial spirits joined his cause against the constables doing their duty, and rescuing a whole theatre full of respectable people from the vulgar annoyance. The police magistrates settled the business next morning by fining the offenders.

Mr. Eliason, it is reported, has become lessee of Drury Lane for next season; when operas will be produced in force. Some fine novelties have been introduced into the *Concerts d'Eté*.

Haymarket.—*The Beggar's Opera*, as an afterpiece, with Mr. Harrison, Miss Rainforth, and P. Horton, as *Macheath*, *Polly*, and *Lucy*, has been got forward to compensate for the late losses. Strickland, O. Smith, and Mrs. F. Matthews, add to this strength of cast; and the costume, as at Covent Garden, improves the scenic effect.

The Shaksperians.—This Amateur Dramatic Society held another acting night on Monday last at Her Majesty's Theatre. *The Jew of Capua* was announced as the play, but, from some unexplained cause, the farce of *The Unfinished Gentleman* was substituted for it. Mr. Lionel Goldsmid was exceedingly amusing as *Bill Downey*, and kept the audience in excellent humour, though his task was a difficult one, for the *Charles Danvers* of the evening was very inefficient, and apparently unacquainted with the stage. The performances wound up with a scene from *Katherine and Petruchio*, and the farce of *The Wandering Minstrel*, in which a gentleman amateur sang a song in a charming manner, his voice being of considerable power and of great richness.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

DANCE, THEN, MERRILY DANCE AWAY.

Tune.—"Nix my dolly, pals."

Oh! I'm not a lover to die for love
Of a lady's fan or a lady's glove. Dance away!
The girl in her teens says boldly "Nay!"
But the time will come when she'll whisper "Ay!"

Dance, then, merrily dance away!

I lost my heart on a summer day—
The smile was sweet and the song was gay. Dance away!
And music's passion, where song and smile,
In bow'net of beauty, are true love's while!

Dance, then, merrily dance away!

But the blithest of music none shall say,
Or the sweetest of smiles, will last for aye. Dance away!
And so, ere summer's sun had set,
A fairy went off with my gay coquette.

Dance, then, merrily dance away!

But the gay coquette, like the bee in May,
Will have, and can only have, her day. Dance away.
That day gone by, and her lovers fled,
She'll sigh for the day when she might have wed.

Dance, then, merrily dance away!

August 6.

HENRY BRANDRETH.

'TIS PAST, AND FOR EVER.

'Tis past, and for ever, the love I have borne thee;
The light of the altar but gleams to decay;
Yet still my last words—though despairing—would warn thee

To shun the deep sorrow and guilt of thy way!

Oh! how can thy soul its ingratitude view,
Whilst the true heart that loves thee it coldly deceives;
Like the hemlock which poisons the innocent dew,
That seeks but to cherish its treacherous leaves!

'Tis not in the goblet's delirium to drown
The remorse which must rise to embitter thy hours;
For madness the mirth of the banquet must crown,
When thou think'st of thy Home and its desolate

flowers.
Yes, past, and for ever, the love I once knew:
'Tis not for myself—but for thee—my soul grieves;
From the hemlock's deep poison I'd scarce but the dew,
'Tis too happy to heed the slight fall from its leaves.

C. SWAIN.

VARIETIES.

Chess.—Among all the minor publications which it has been our lot to notice, we never

remember our task to have been more agreeable than in the present instance.* Chess has, of late years, been making rapid and sure progress in this country, as is witnessed by the establishment of chess-clubs and divans in most of the principal towns in the United Kingdom. Among those of more recent formation we beg to call the attention of our readers to that of Mr. Huttman, the selector of the games under notice, and the original projector of the Westminster Chess Club. His devotion to the game, and the sacrifices he has made in fostering and promoting its interests, demand our warmest admiration, and we are glad to have the opportunity of calling public attention to his praiseworthy efforts. We understand that Mr. Huttman has been in correspondence with many of the leading men of the day, upon the practicability of introducing this noble game more generally into our schools as a branch of scientific recreation. If this design could be carried into effect, it would tend to habituate the youthful mind to thinking for itself; and in this respect, if in this only, might be of very great benefit. We are glad to promote the idea in any way in our power, and have only to remark, in conclusion, that the games and problems selected by Mr. Huttman are extremely ingenious, and have afforded us great amusement.

New Clock.—A very ingenious and newly invented clock, representing a railroad, with several trains of passengers and luggage travelling on and returning through tunnels, may be seen at Messrs. Lister and Sons, of this town, who are gratifying the public by exhibiting it. The clock-strikes resembling the tone of a cathedral bell.—*Newcastle Journal*.

Guide Cards to the British Museum. (C. Knight).—Packing off to the British Museum, a handful of these cards will be found serviceable. On one side of each is an engraving, and on the other a description of the objects to be seen in the Townley Gallery, Elgin Saloons, Egyptian Saloon, Phigaleian Saloon, Etruscan Room, and miscellaneous collections of antiquities, art, and *verù*. The information is correct, and the pictures well executed. On the table, at home, they will point out what is to be, or remind us of what has been, seen in this interesting receptacle of rare and curious things. The cuts and descriptions are, we presume, from the "Library of Entertaining Knowledge," and put into this novel shape.

Imprisoned Frog.—The "Yorkshire Gazette" states that a workman of Messrs. Campions lately found a frog in the centre of a solid log of oak, about twelve feet from the root. It was in a hollow, towards which not the vestige of a crack could be discovered, and lived for eighteen hours after extraction from its long abode, calculated at about 200 years' duration.

New Tapestry.—The "Sherborne Mercury" describes a new fabric of tissue invented by a Mr. E. Parry, and consisting of the fibres of the banana, aloe, and other similar plants common to the West Indies and tropic climes. It is said to be stronger than hemp, and equal to silk in appearance; so that, either for cordage or furniture, the manufacture is excellent.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Egypt.—The Prospectus of an interesting work upon Egypt has been issued, viz. of "Illustrations of the City of Cairo," and embracing the architecture, scenery, and costumes of Egypt, by Robert Hay, Esq. of Linlithgow.

* Games of Chess, Nos. I. to XVIII., and Curious Chess Problems, Nos. I. to XV., selected by J. H. Huttman. London, 1840.

whose long abode there and important collections are well known to the sojourners and travellers in the East. The publication is from original drawings taken on the spot by Mr. Hay, assisted by Messrs. Owen B. Carter, architect, C. Laver, J. Bonomi, and F. Arundale, in the years 1829, 30, 31, 32, and 33.

Mr. G. R. Lewis (whose work on "Kilpeck Church" is reviewed in our Fine Art department) announces a folio volume, with thirty or forty plates, on "British Forest Trees."

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Dr. Holland's Medical Notes and Reflections, 2d edition, 8vo. 18s.—Debreit's Peasage of Great Britain and Ireland, revised, corrected, and continued by G. W. Colles, Esq. 8vo. 30s.—An Account of the Recent Persecution of the Jews at Damascus, by D. Salomons, Esq. 8vo. 3s.—Instructions for Acquiring the best Position on the Piano-forte, by Lieut.-Col. P. Hawker, 4to. 8s. 6d.—Foreign Loans, by the Retired Governor of the Island of Juan Fernandez, royal 8vo. 2s. 6d.—Bishop Patrick on Prayer, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Scandret on Sacrifice, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Bishop Bull's Sermons, 8vo. new edition, 10s. 6d.—The Favourite of Nature, royal 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Dr. Tweedie's Library of Medicine, Vol. V. post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Cotton Manufacture of Great Britain and America contrasted, by J. Montgomery, 8vo. 2s. 6d.—Montrelet's Chroniques of England, France, and Spain, 2 vols. imperial 8vo. 30s.—The Life of Jesus, by O. A. Taylor, fcap. 3s.—Faith and Practice of a Church of England Man, new edition, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Alfred's Italian and French Conversation, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Eagle's Tithe-Commutation Act, 3d edition, 12mo. 8s.—Robson's Greek Lexicon to the New Testament, new edition, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—Dr. A. Blake on Delirium Tremens, 2d edition, 8vo. 5s.—Detached Thoughts, by the Widow of a Clergyman, 32mo. 2s.—Dr. H. J. M. Mason's Letter to T. Moore on Primitive Christianity in Ireland, 2d edition, fcap. 4s.—Missionary Tales, by M. A. S. Barber, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Dr. Clutterbuck on the Proper Administration of Blood-letting, royal 8vo. 6s.—Darvill on the Race-Horse, 2d edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.—Hours of Recreation—Poems, by a Village Curate, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Key to Exercises in Delille's French Grammar, 12mo. 3s.—The Home Mission, an Irish Story, 12mo. 3s.—Bonn's Ancient Geography, 2d edition, 12mo. with Maps, 4s. 6d.—The Pope, a Novel, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—Miscellaneous Verses, by Sir F. H. Doyle, Bart. fcap. 8s. 6d.—Habershon's Dissertation on Prophecy Scriptures, 2d edition, post 8vo. 9s.—T. Campbell's Poetical Works, new edition, 12mo. 9s.—Papers on Iron and Steel, by D. Mushet, royal 8vo. 30s.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

July.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 23	From 40 to 63	29.91 to 29.97
Friday ... 24	... 51 ... 67	29.97 .. 29.90
Saturday ... 25	... 56 .. 67	29.97 .. 29.70
Sunday ... 26	... 52 .. 64	29.93 .. 29.73
Monday ... 27	... 53 .. 70	29.94 .. 29.69
Tuesday ... 28	... 50 .. 75	29.95 .. 29.83
Wednesday ... 29	... 57 .. 76	29.11 .. 30.13

Wind, south-west on the 23d and two following days, north and north-east on the 26th; north and south-west on the 27th; south-west on the 28th; and north-east on the 29th.

On the 23d, generally cloudy; rain in the morning; the 24th, overcast; the 25th, afternoon clear, otherwise cloudy, with frequent showers of rain; the 26th, cloudy, raining very heavily during the morning; the 27th, morning cloudy, otherwise clear; the 28th, morning overcast, with rain, otherwise clear; the 29th, generally clear.

Rain fallen, .525 of an inch.

July.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 30	From 54 to 73	30.45 to 30.61
Friday ... 31	... 51 .. 67	30.07 .. 30.12

August.

Saturday ... 1	... 44 .. 74	30.13 Stationary
Sunday ... 2	... 49 .. 79.5	30.13 .. 30.12
Monday ... 3	... 52 .. 81	30.12 .. 30.10
Tuesday ... 4	... 59 .. 81	30.10 .. 30.07
Wednesday ... 5	... 55 .. 83	30.08 .. 30.02

Wind, south-west on the 30th; north on the 31st ult.; west on the 1st inst.; south-west on the 2d; west on the 3d; north on the 4th, and north-east on the 5th.

On the 30th ult. overcast, a little rain fell during the evening; since, generally clear.

Periodic Fall of Meteors.—We have to remind our readers that Monday next, the 10th inst., is about the time for the predicted return of the meteoric phenomena; perhaps better known by the name of the November meteors.

Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank "Americus" for his good opinion. The view of the geographical and topographical state of the Boundary Question at issue with the United States is, no doubt, of the utmost importance to its first settlement; and we were happy to set it so fairly and fully out within so short a compass. With political points we have nothing to do.

We acknowledge, with thanks, "The Exploits of Captain Moonraker," No. 1, which adds another to the monthly publications that have of late sprung into fashion.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

CLOSING OF THE PRESENT EXHIBITION.

BRITISH INSTITUTION.

PALL MALL.
The Gallery, with a Selection of Pictures by Ancient Masters of the Italian, Spanish, Flemish, Dutch, and English Schools, including One Room of the Works of the late William Hilton, Esq. Keeper of the Royal Academy, is open daily, from Ten until Six, and will be closed on Saturday, the 29th instant.
Admission, 2s. Catalogue, 1s.
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

ART-UNION OF LONDON. By the kind

Permission of the Society of British Artists, the Pictures selected by the Prizeholders of the Year 1840 will be exhibited to the Subscribers and their Friends, from the 10th to the 29th inst. inclusive, at their Gallery, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East.
T. E. JONES, Clerk to the Committee.

FRETCHTHEIM CLUB, or Auxiliary

Athenium.—The Committee of Management of this Literary and Scientific Association, on Thursday, the 6th inst. made their Second Selection from the List of Candidates pursuant to advertisement, hereby give Notice that they will again meet on THURSDAY, the 30th August next, at One o'Clock precisely at the Temporary Rooms of the Club, No. 6 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, to make a further Selection from the List of Candidates, and take into consideration the several Mansions which have been offered for the use of the Club. Noblemen and Gentlemen desirous of joining this Association are requested to send in their applications to the Secretary, H. E. Paine, Esq., to whom all other communications respecting this Club must be addressed.
(Signed) JOHN DEAN PAUL, Chairman.

ON THE CURE OF SQUINTING, by the

Division of one of the Straight Muscles of the Eye, &c. being the Half-yearly Report laid before the Governors of the Royal Westminster Ophthalmic Hospital, at their General Meeting on the 25th of July.

By CHARLES WM. GUTHRIE, Esq. Jun. Assistant-Surgeon to the Hospital, Demonstrator of Anatomy to the Charing Cross Hospital, &c.

Ordered to be printed and published, price 1s. by J. Churchill, Princes Street, 8th; Wm. Sams, St. James's Street; and J. Mitchell, 33 Old Bond Street.

Subscriptions received for the Charity by Messrs. Coutts and Co. Bankers, Strand; Messrs. Drummond, Charing Cross; Messrs. Vane, Sapie, and Lombard Street; by Colonel Ward, M.P. Treasurer, 4 Cavendish Square; B. Symonds, Esq. Quebec Chapel; by the Secretary; and by the Housekeeper at the Hospital.

By order, THOS. R. FOWLER, R.N. Sec.

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SEVILLE and its ENVIRONS; being a complete History of its Rise and Progress to the Present Time; with a general Description of the City, the Cathedral and its Paintings, the Churches, Gates, &c. with a History and Description of the Small Towns and Villages in the Vicinity.
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By J. Heneage Jones, Esq.
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Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,
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On Monday next will be published, in 1 vol. post 8vo.

STRADLING CORRESPONDENCE:

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Edited by the Rev. JOHN MONTGOMERY TRAHERNE, M.A. F.R.S. F.S.A.

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SALES BY AUCTION.

IMPORTANT SALE AT GYRN, NEAR HOLYWELL, FLINTSHIRE, NORTH WALES.

MESSRS. T. WINSTANLEY and SONS,

of Liverpool, have the honour to announce, that they have received directions from the Executors of John Douglas, Esq. deceased, to Sell by Auction, without reservation, at his late Residence, Gyrn, in Flintshire, on WEDNESDAY 28th, and THURSDAY 29th August next, precisely at Twelve o'Clock. The entirely splendid and highly valuable Collection of Pictures, long admired as one of the First Private Collections in Great Britain, and well known to have been selected by the late Proprietor with taste and judgment, during a period of nearly forty years, at favourable opportunities, both upon the Continent of Europe and in this Country.

The Collection contains the following highly estimable Specimens of Masters of the first class, namely:—The Ancestry and the Descent from the Cross, by Murillo, painted for the Cathedral at Seville; St. Catherine, by Domenichino, from the Truchesean Collection; a matchless Picture of a Lady and Child, by Rubens, purchased from his descendants; the Supper at Emmaus, and Job receiving the First Messenger of his Sorrows, by Guercino; a Holy Family, by Lunin, from the Escorial; a magnificent Gallery Picture of Aquila and Europa, by Annibal Carracci; Classical Subjects, by Giulio Romano, Agostino Carracci, Mola, Ricci, and others; Landscapes and Sea Views, of a very high quality, by Titian, Claude, Tempesta, Salvator Rosa, Lucatelli, Gaspar Poussin, Ruysdael, Wynants, Moucheron, Isaac Ostade, Roth, Waterloo, and Hobbins; with fine Specimens of Rubens, Gyrn, Brayer, Carre, Rembrandt, Teniers, Le Sueur, Hondeloot, Van der Werff, and other Flemish and Dutch Artists. Amongst them is a splendid interior of the Antwerp Cathedral, by Neefs—an unusual size and fine quality; a variety of the Seven Sacraments, by the same Artist; a Holy Family, by Stella; Ten accurate and desirable Copies from the principal Pictures exhibited in the Louvre, in 1814, painted for Mr. Douglas; a set of Cartoons, in Chiaroscuro in Oil, of St. Paul and the Twelve Apostles in the interior parts of the Italian School, and suitable for a College, Library, Hall, or Gallery of Art.

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BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

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